Sara Spolan

CSE '83
MMA
CONTRIBUTOR
SARA

CSE '83
Sara Spolan
MMA

[redacted]

Hi Shripo Ha Ha only kidding
I [redacted] have known you for a very
long time and it seems
like you have [redacted] always
made fun of my [redacted] hair
and I don't like and I think.
You should get a student
alert only [redacted] kidding. [redacted] But
really have a nice summer
and a nice life-

David

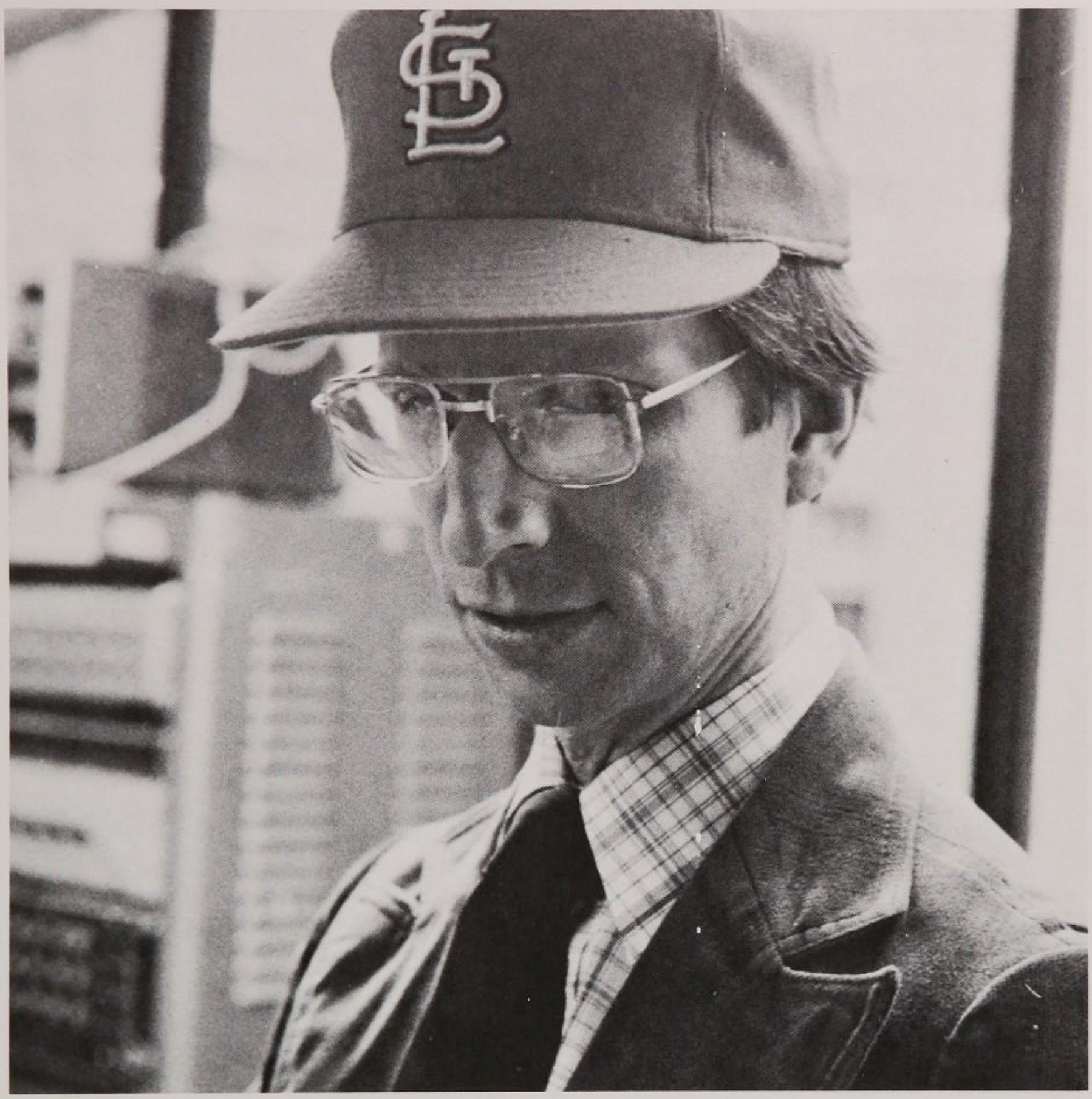
Saaraah!
I've known you for a long time, no?
I'm gonna miss you next year,
but I'll probably see you on
Broadway forever!!
Love ya Rachel

Hello

Sara,
Have a great terrific, wonderful summer.
Wasn't science was wonderful wasn't it? [redacted] George
It was wonderful knowing you.
Have Fun in Camp.

Ereka

P.S. You look very ugly today!



Dedicated to John Roeder

What can you say about a man who has dedicated the last ten years of his life to Calhoun as an advisor, spokesman, board member, and student government advisor?

What do you say about a man who plays the accordian, piano, tuba and bass, and can derive $E=mc^2$ also?

What do you say about a man who commands more respect and receives more "How good is he?"'s from the student body than anybody else in Calhoun?

What can you say about John Roeder? I'll tell you what you can say *to* John Roeder. Thank you.

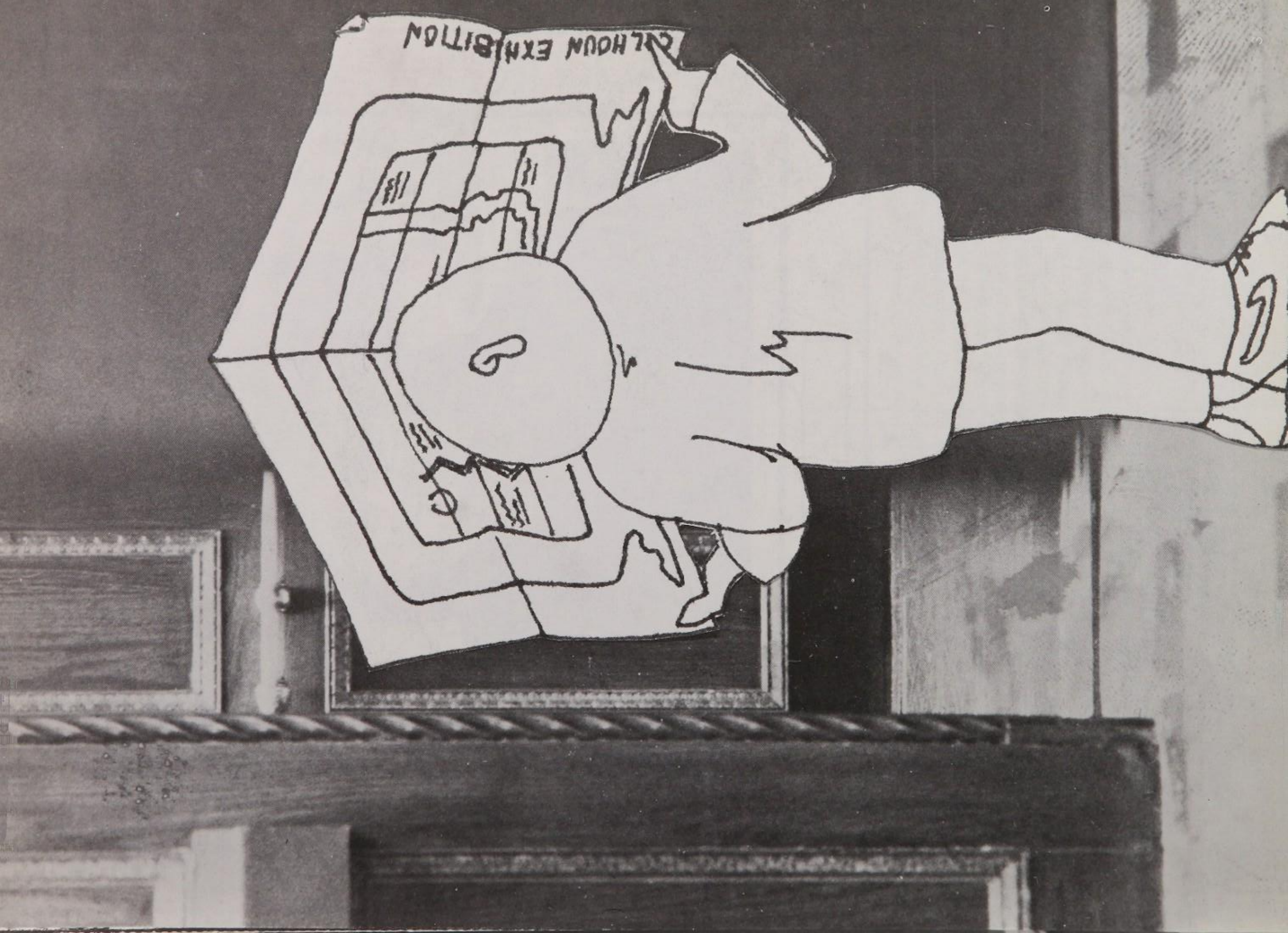
Class of 1983

Administration

An important part of any exhibit is not only what brings it together, but what holds it together. It is those managers who run around, making sure that things are running smoothly, who are responsible for all the exhibits entering the building. The managers of this exhibition can be noted for a number of outstanding qualities, not in the least of which is keeping their heads when the exhibits are losing theirs. Meeting each disaster with almost never-failing cheer, they are notable in their sincere love of art, which is the root of their efficiency, their dedication, and the occasional migraine.

Sara,
I'm writing to you during this so accard thing because it is so boring. Can you believe how many awards that Jennifer W. got? But from what I have heard she deserved it. This is really the last day of school. Sad I mean wonderful, great, fantastic Have a summer.

Laura


CALHOUN EXHIBITION

Dr. Neen Hunt
Head of School

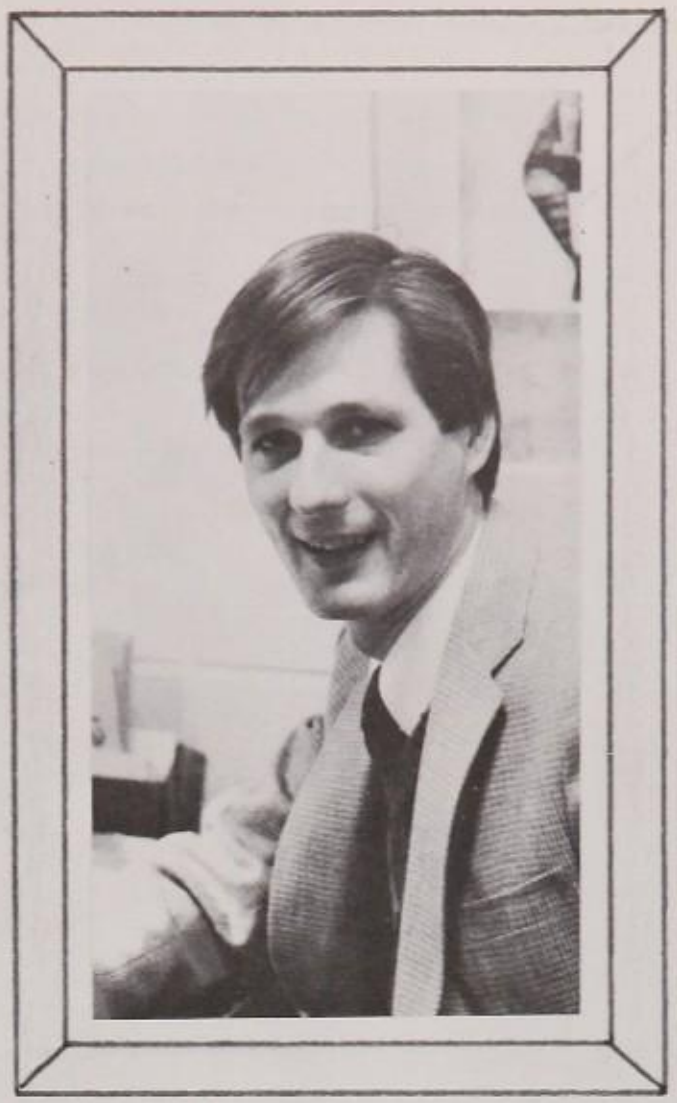
I will never forget Mr. Woll. He was my twelfth grade Spanish teacher and he revolutionized my thinking about my own intelligence. Between passages of *Don Quixote*, Mr. Woll expounded his theories about teaching and learning—and in doing so was as spellbinding as Quizote's battles with windmills. He confessed to us that he kept himself on a schedule of three hours of sleep each night, so that he could use the rest of those quiet hours to write his book on the linguistic origins of particular Spanish and French dialects. He challenged us to train ourselves to wake at 3:00 a.m.; and then to think, and write, and read, while others let sleep rob them of time. A group of us were so persuaded by his ideas that we accepted his challenge, adopted his difficult schedule, and set an intellectual task that we could pursue during those early morning hours. My memory of my own attempt brings back images of feeling electrified by the intellectual effort, and feeling privileged to have the opportunity to use my mind when otherwise it would have been dormant. Needless to say, I didn't arrive at any breakthroughs in human understanding, but I did become convinced that the effort towards stretching oneself to maximum ability has its own reward. At the time it seemed that Mr. Woll was simply offering his young students a way to do more by sleeping less. Looking back, I realize that he taught us a lesson in how to remain inspired! To accomplish this is a measure of a teacher's success. Can I speak Spanish you ask? Adios muuchachos y good luck!

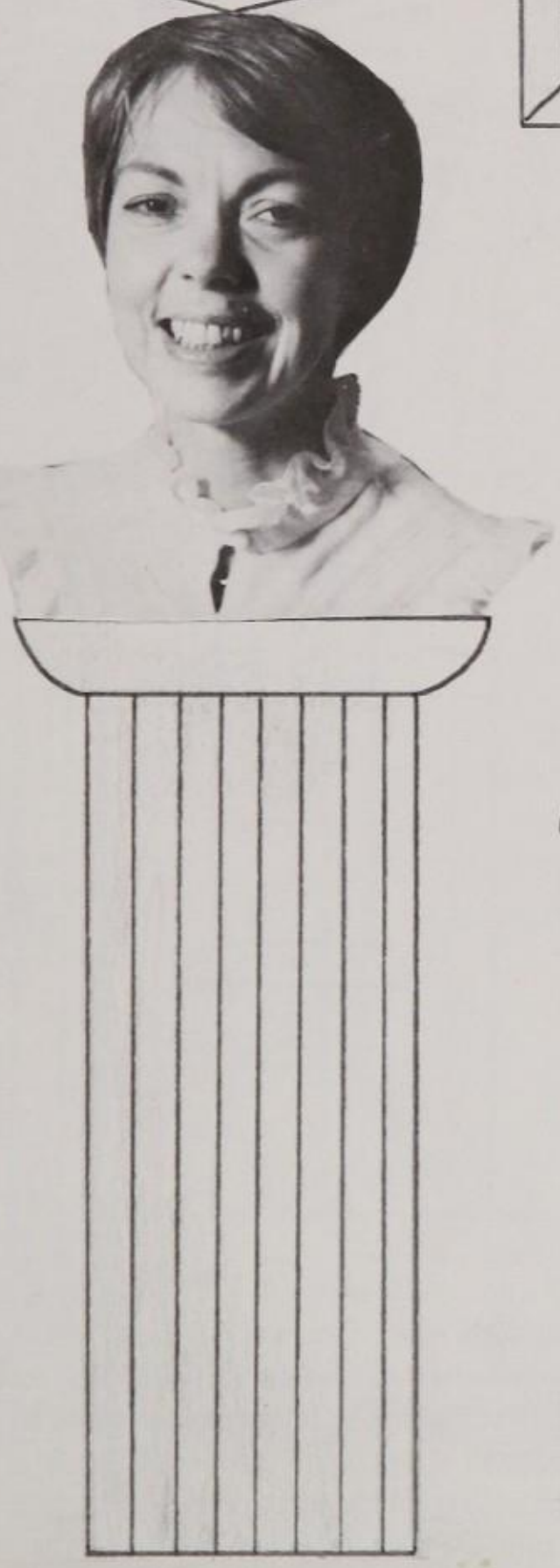
Marilyn Stuart
Dir., Middle School

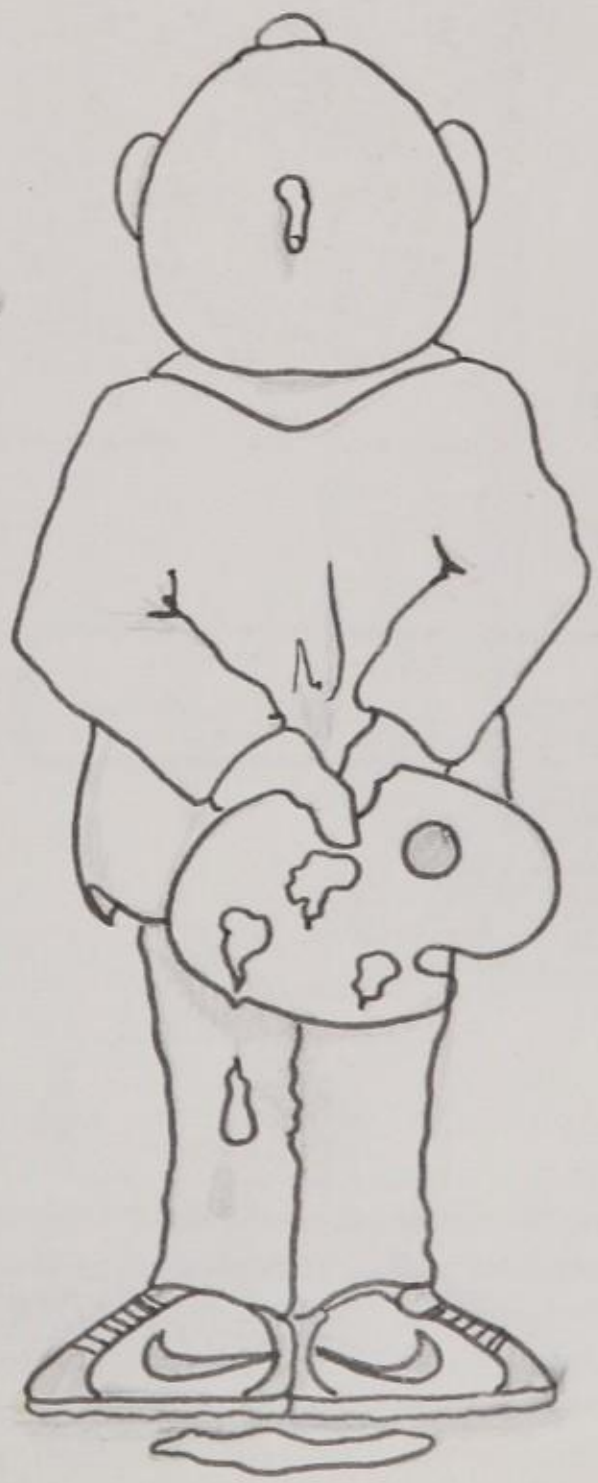
Jeff Wallis
Dir., Lower School

Dear Sara,
Congratulations
on a good year!
See you in
the Fall
Marilyn

Martha Cussler
Dir., Upper School







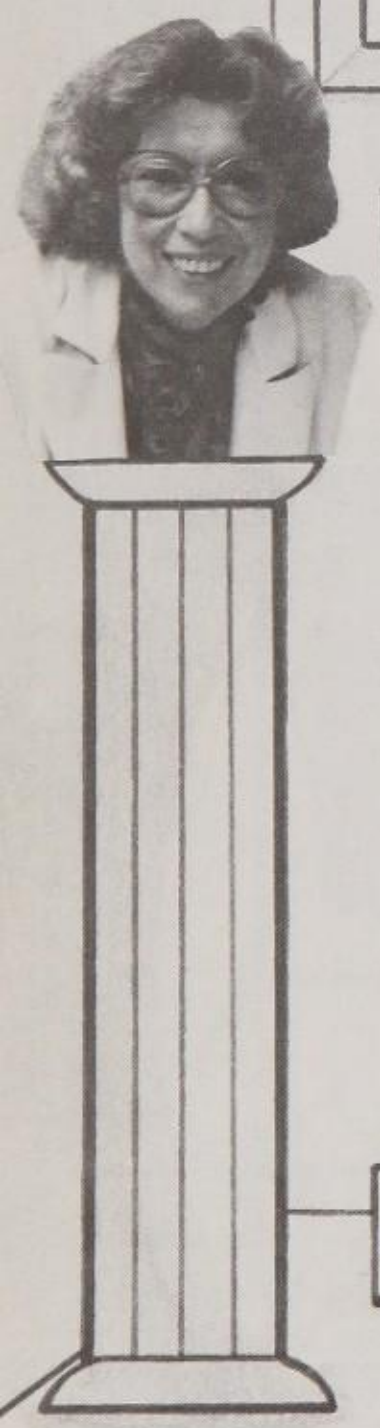
The ups and downs in each day of our lives at Calhoun confirm my strong though fragmentary first impressions of a strong school, capable of meeting the enormous challenges of an unpredictable future while addressing human issues in the here and now. A school with a sense of history and a vision of possibilities, Calhoun can respond to the needs of its students, and prompts my continued admiration and pride in my new association with the school. Calhoun is a place where together we may laugh, learn, care and grow. Calhoun allows youngsters to make choices, and to experience consequences in order to venture forth again with confidence, resilience and competence. In the words of Matthew Arnold, "Life is not a having and a getting, but a being and a becoming," as is an education at the Calhoun School.

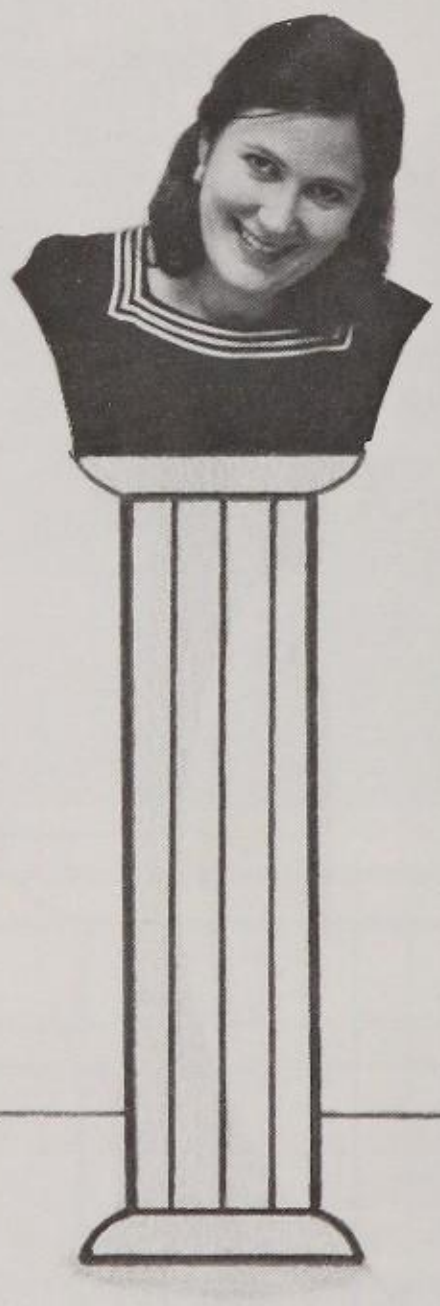
My first impressions have been accurate.

Martha Cussler

Mary Baranoff
Administrative Asst.

Abe Schwartz
Comptroller





Pat Havas
Asst. to Head;
Dir., Admin. Services

Carole Everett
Dir., College Placement

From the Administrative "Perch"

A school administration is commonly viewed as the hierarchy of the institution. Teachers are the "soul" and children are the "heart", and it is said that a school is only as good as its faculty and students. (Perhaps, then, the administration could be called the loerarchy.)

What is the function of an administration in a school apart from the daily managerial tasks? It is to maintain good community relations, build a budget, pay the bills, balance the books, search for and recruit the best teachers available, work with teachers to create a fine educational program, and investigate what is best for the school now and for its future—forever searching through the fortune cookies to find the right answers to what tomorrow will bring.

Administrators wake in the middle of the night for the sole purpose of worrying—that is a major administrative function; the middle of the night is also a time for creative thinking—administrators look forward to the night as an opportunity for worrying and thinking. If the teachers are the "soul" and the children are the heart, it might be said that the administration is the backbone of the school.

Pat Havas

Kathleen Neill

Asst. to Admissions and
College Placement Off.

Marie Wilson
Resource Coordinator

Beverly Lane
Asst. to Resource Coord.

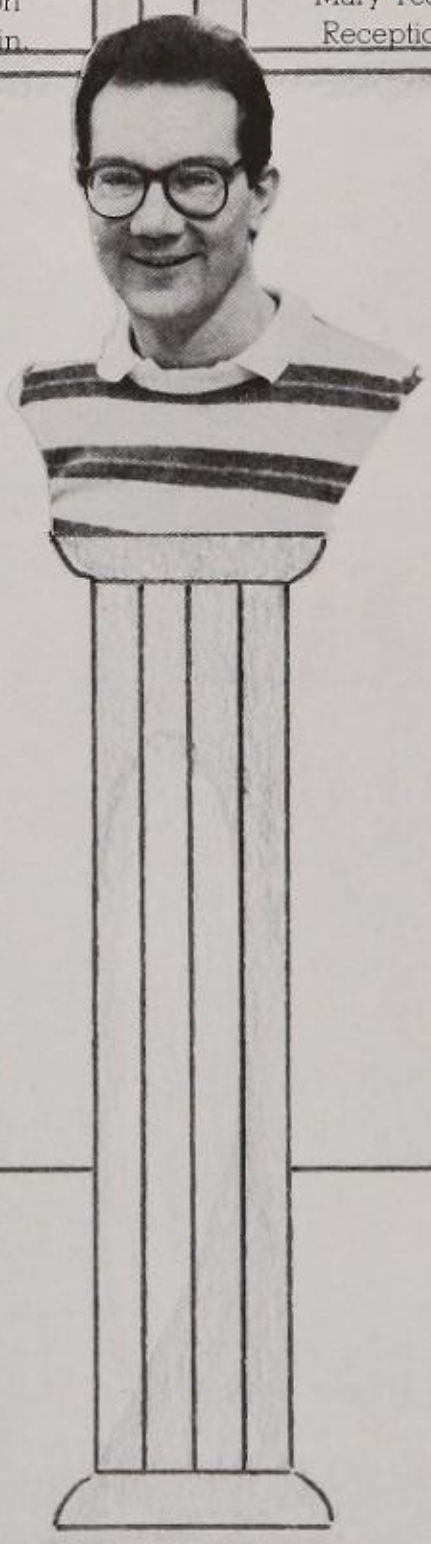
Alcibiades Espinal
Maintenance

Suzanne Christo
Asst. to Development Off.

Susan Gunn
Asst. to Compt's.
Off.

Gloria Nelson
Asst. to Admin.

Mary Teague
Receptionist



Mark Keyser
Asst. to Comptroller's Off.

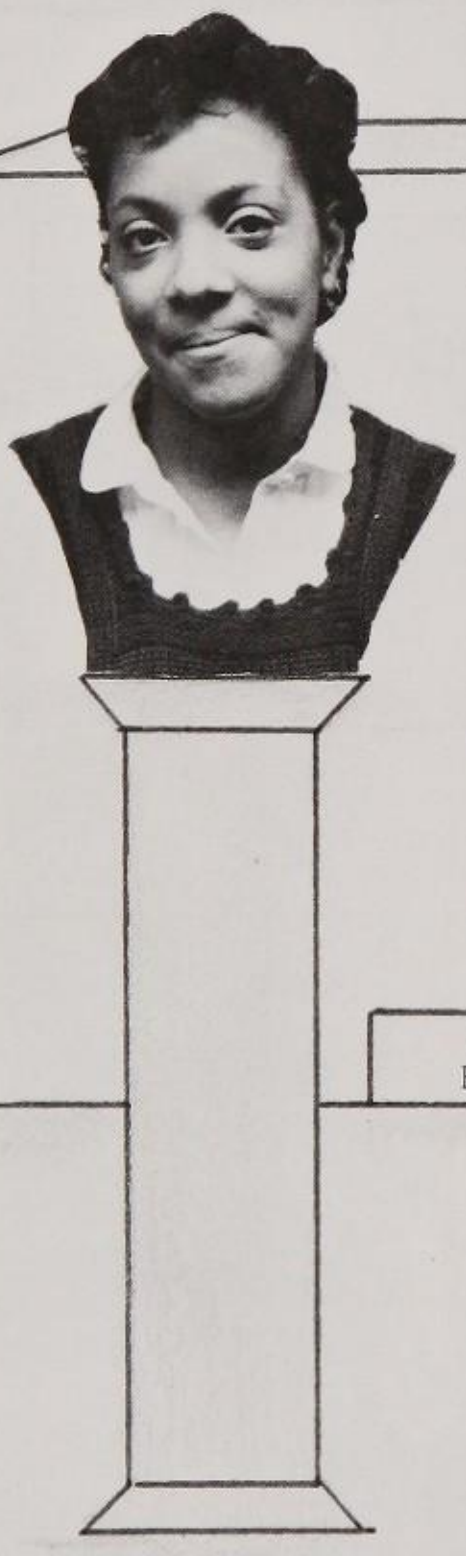
SPRINKLERS
THROUGHOUT
BUILDING

Lower Division

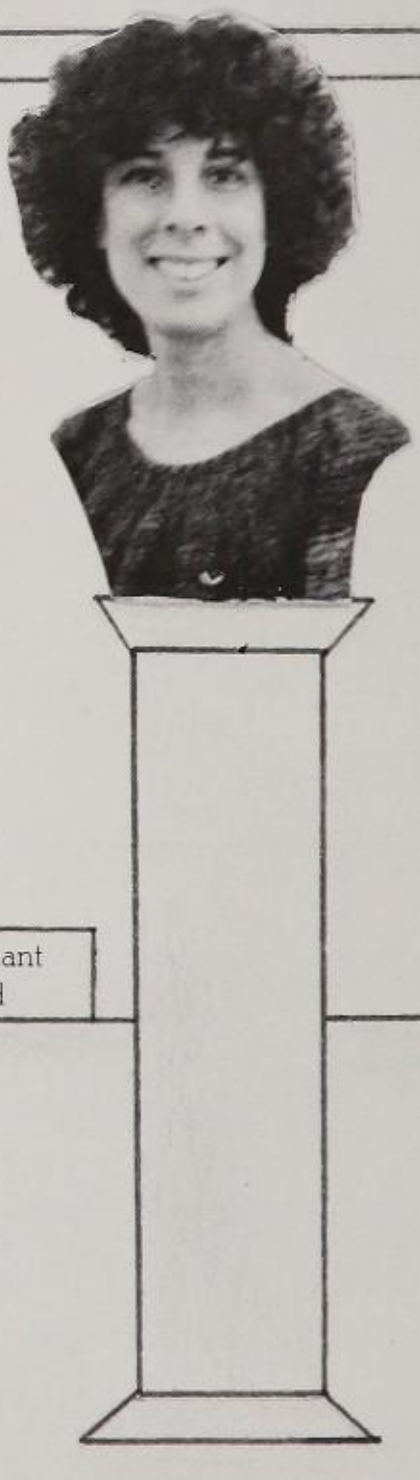
The art in this section resembles the kind of art commonly found in a SoHo gallery. The works exhibited here are in the primary stage of development. Bringing with them new and original ideas of technique and style, these pieces remain experimental. From here, the art will continue through the following stages, going from experimental to experienced. As it develops, the art will continue to be influenced by the discoveries made in these first years. And no matter how much it may change, it cannot fail to keep that first spark of originality and ingenuity that makes each work of art special.

Lil Lulkin
Early Childhood

Karen Booth
Early Childhood



Lower Division Faculty



Caren French
Early Childhood

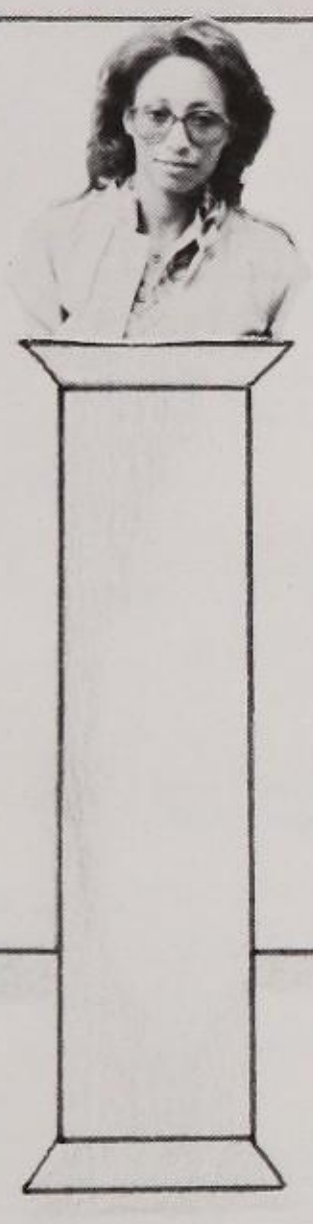
Amy Wardell Demant
Early Childhood

We Remember . . .
Fran D'Amico running around the playground in his Superman cape . . .
Adrienne Oppenheim's drawing of Wilbur, the guinea pig . . .
David Hautzig's learning to read with Allie, using the sports page from the N.Y. Times . . .
Pauline Imberman's efforts mornings to "be on time" as a first grader to catch the school van driven by Ralph . . . and riding in the front seat . . .
The cluster trip with Fran D'Amico to his mother's health food store on Broadway where we all drank fresh carrot

Joan Merlis
Music

Barbara Thompson
Eng./Comm.

Cathie Mayers
First Grade



Melissa McRoberts
First Grade

juice . . .

Suzy Kaufman, Jason Green, Pauline Imberman, David Hautzig, and David Stepenberg struggling to fill out their schedules n their clipboards in the second grade with Allie and Vivian . . .

The huge cardboard house David and David and Fran built in the 92nd St. shop as a cluster project with Ralph . . .

Ben Stiller's Godzilla movie, Ben's frustrations with his shopwork, and Ben trudging up and down the 3rd-4th grade stairs at 92nd St. trying to find his next class with little success . . .

Emily Cooperstein and Toby Prussack sewing a quilt . . .

David Stepenberg, Fran D'Amico and Jason Green all brought in yo-yo's to school . . . followed soon by every other student . . . and the school finally confiscating all of them . . .

Jolly and Ralph's cluster day overnight trip to Jolly's Connecticut home when—David Stepenberg fell in a mud hole near 2nd base as the boys played softball in an open field . . . Toby P. and Emily C. (con'd p. 14)

were part of an expedition into the nearby woods to discover some of the early May wonders with Jolly and finding "fiddlehead ferns" . . . Toby, Emily and David helping Jolly plant her vegetable garden and in the process harvesting worms to use later in the day when fishing . . . David, after acluster water fight, filling another boy's sneaker with the garden hose and hiding it overnight . . . David, Emily, Toby, and Fran yelling and running through a hay field . . .

Jason Green often talking about one thing he remembers from those elementary school days—"Terry meditating in gym" . . .

David Hautzig in 3rd grade, with his mother's help, telling our cluster all the in's and out's of the book writing and publishing world . . .

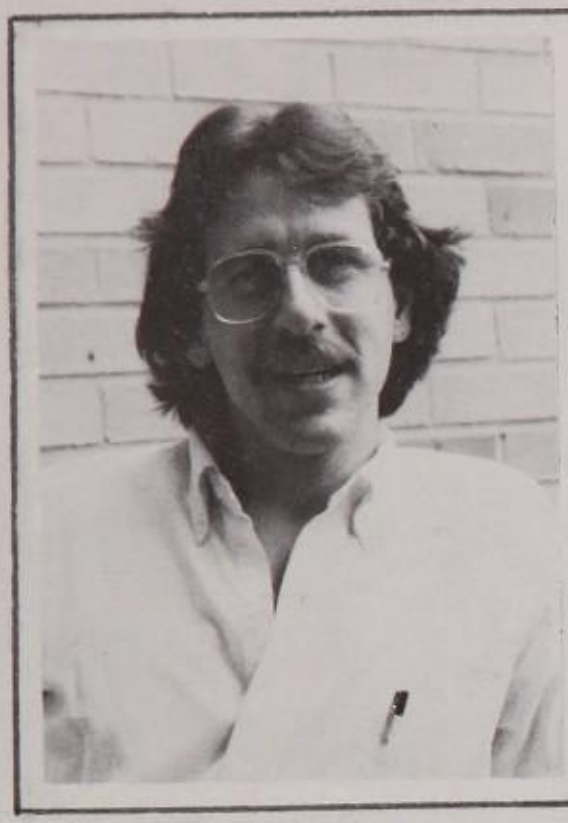
The Noah Blake farm we carried from 92nd St. to the new building . . .

Jolly Uhry
Eng./Comm.

Rose Marie Cooper
Art

Mary Anne Powers
Math

Marcia Miller
Math



Sam Star
Science

Terry Barrell
P.E./Movement

Ralph Lawrence
Shop

Chris Sullivan
P.E.

David Hautzig going to Ralph's summer camp in Vermont when he was about 8—being a little homesick—and finally circulating a petition among staff and campers entitled, "I Want to Be Released" . . .

Toby making chocolate mousse cream puffs in the fourth grade and all the teachers eating them . . .

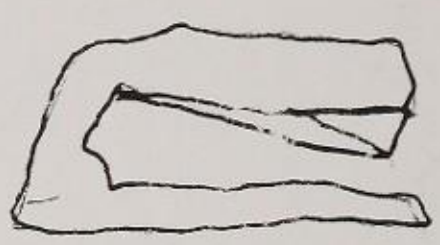
Good luck—we'll miss you!

Jolly and Ralph

Lower Division Clusters

Caren's Cluster

Back Row: Sara Schlackman, Melissa Gluck, Geoffrey Foster, David Joffe. Front Row: Win Rosenfeld, Marina Navoa, Katie Thompson, James Longshore. Missing: Taryn Bernabe, Cooper Grodin, Sarah Natkins, Lydia Newman.



A long time ago, an old man lived alone in a large cave. He was always grumpy because he felt that no one knew he was alive. He would awake in the morning, and go to the forest for a while and take a walk. All of a sudden, he heard a noise above him. A baby raccoon crying in a tree. The animal had a large trap around his paw. The man climbed the tree and freed the raccoon. From that time, they became friends and the old man learned to smile.

Karen's Cluster

Back Row: Sara Meyer, Casey Clegg, Celia Maysles, Michael Mandlin, Bennett Romanick. Front Row: Christine Grossman, Bailey Pham, Jeremy Bowman, Jessica Nager, Samual Spiegel.

Amy's Cluster

Back row: Brooke McLean, Erin McClain, Amy Demant, Erik Davis, William Esbitt, Jr., Ian Cannell. Front row: Winston Fan, Evan Sugerman, Stefanie Dreiblatt, Nora Zelevansky, Lane Hodes, Molly Mandlin. Missing: Daniel DeCordova

Long ago in a dark cave lived a man. Alone lived the man. He was always awake because above his cave lived an angry bear. The bear used to make a terribly loud noise around his cave. One day they both agreed to respect each other's privacy.

Lori Fleishman, Grade Three.

Lil's Cluster

Back row: Devon Ricci, Jessica Daniels, Lil Lulkin. Middle row: Cayli Cavaco, Jessa Paulvin, David Neeman, Martin Rayla, Christopher Foster, Cian Zoller. Front row: David Grossman, Hazel Gurland, Michael Kohn.

Cathie's Cluster

Back row: Cathie Mayers, Lonnie Jones, Aya Alt, Noga Zerubavel, Abigail Roberts, Burnett Ellis, Puertorico Morales. Front row: Michael DeSimone, Lizandra Batista, Jonathan Wolf.

You and I are alive.
You and I are awake.
You are alone.
I was alone.
But because you came along
We are together.

Peter Harris,
Grade Two.

Melissa's Cluster

Back row: John Phillip Maysles, Mark Poons, Russell Brown, Gwen Munson, Jason Feldstein. Front row: Sasha Vaughan, Kathy Gliedman, Whitney Levine, Elisheva Berlinger, Melissa McRoberts. Missing: Ben Taylor.

Barbara's Cluster

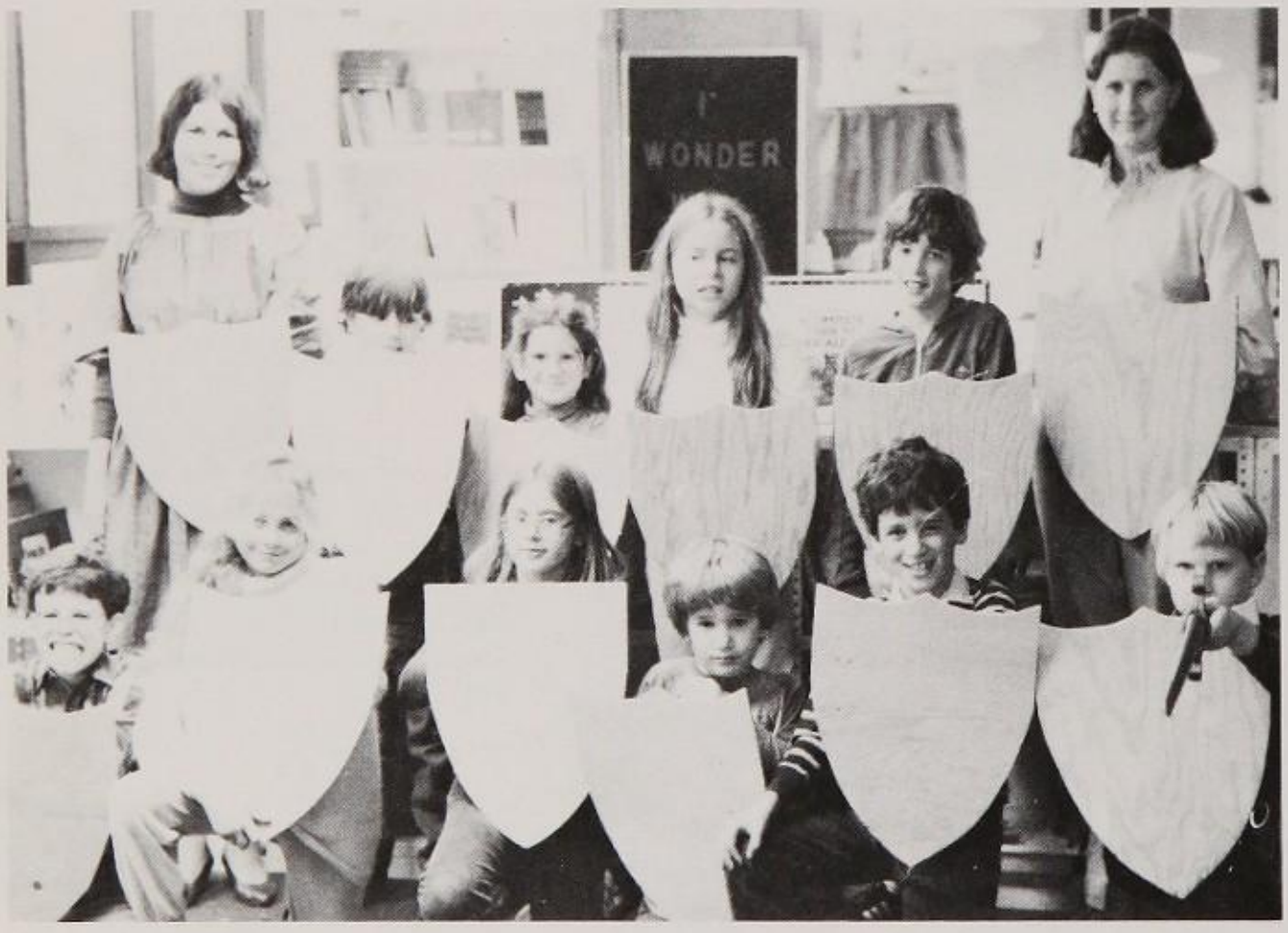
Back row: Barbara Thompson, Stephen Cleary, David Goldman. Middle Row: Katherine Mineka, Edwin Allen, Fernando Pando, Lauren Rosenberg, Barrie Nager. Front row: Cristal Butler, Stephanie Diamond, Sara Halpern, Lindsey Ollman, Tamar Ragir.

Rose Marie's Cluster

Back row: Lori Ann Fleishman, Amy DeSimone, John Butler, Noel Weber, Chuiyee Lee, Bradley Kieves. Front row: Rose Marie Cooper, Benjie Bensadon, Monique Lions, Jillian Turecki, Oren Segal, Russell Broome, Missing: Billy Bowles

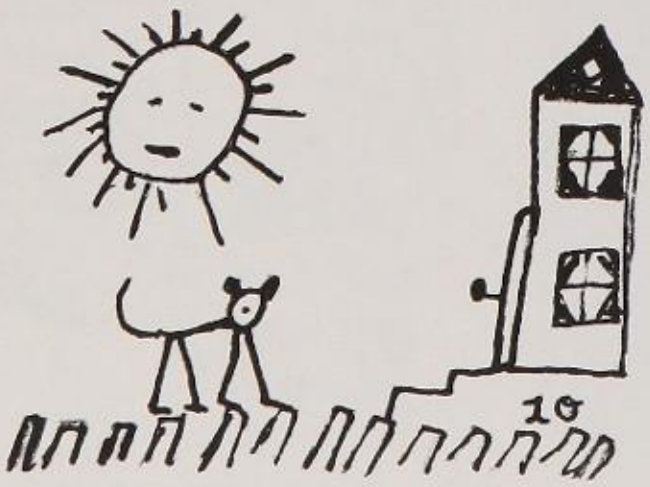
Mary Anne's Cluster

Back row: Mary Anne Powers, Jessica Friedman, Omar Nicholas. Middle row: David Feuerstein, Mitchell Abramson, Susan Linney, Arielle Javitch, Belinda Lanks, Christopher Pryor. Front row: Nikia Foster, Peter Harris, Samantha Meltzer. Missing: Ashlea McLean.



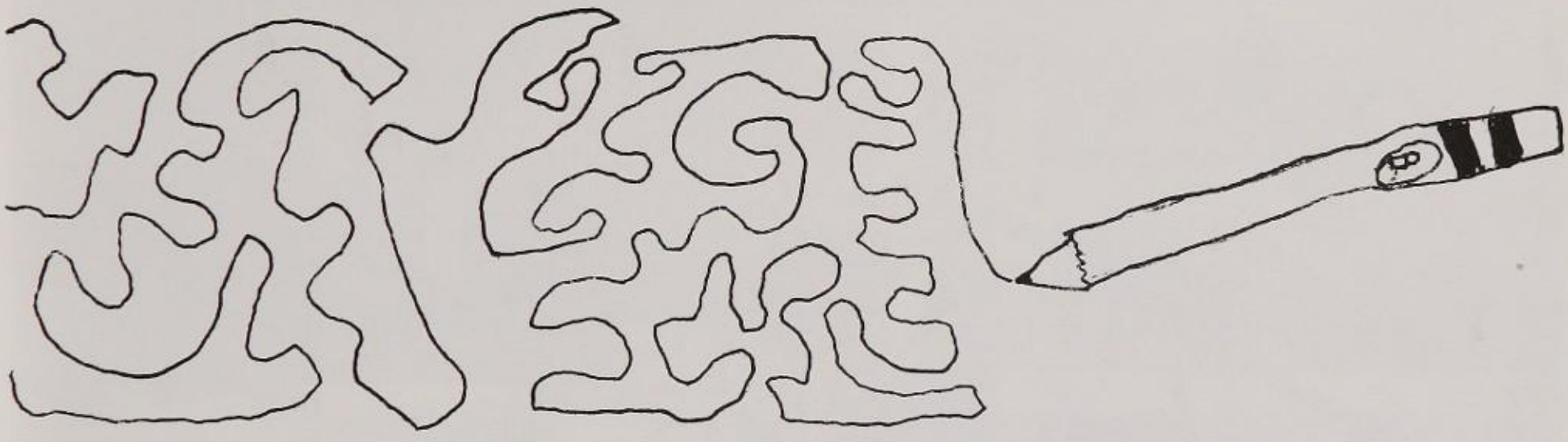
Jolly's Cluster

Back row: Jolly Uhry, Michael Badger, Wendy Roth, Naja Armstrong, Neal Potischman, Debbie Innes. Front row: Marlon Feld, Sally Taylor, Jocelyn Russell, Matthew Rose, Remy Stern, Kirtley Wienbroer. Missing: Robert Trager, Joan Ruskin.



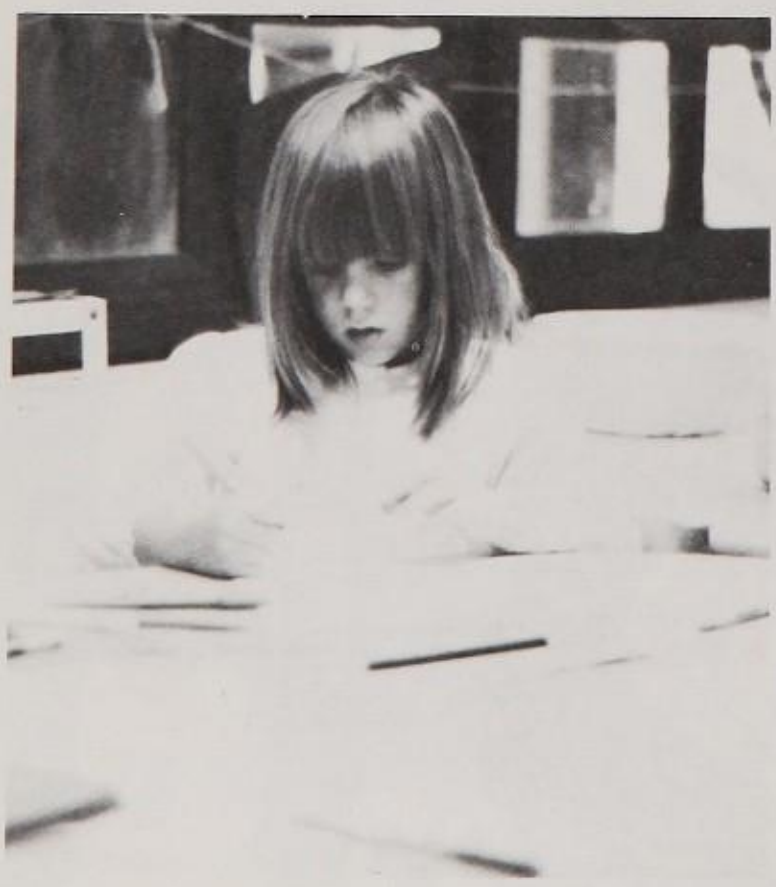
Marcia's Cluster

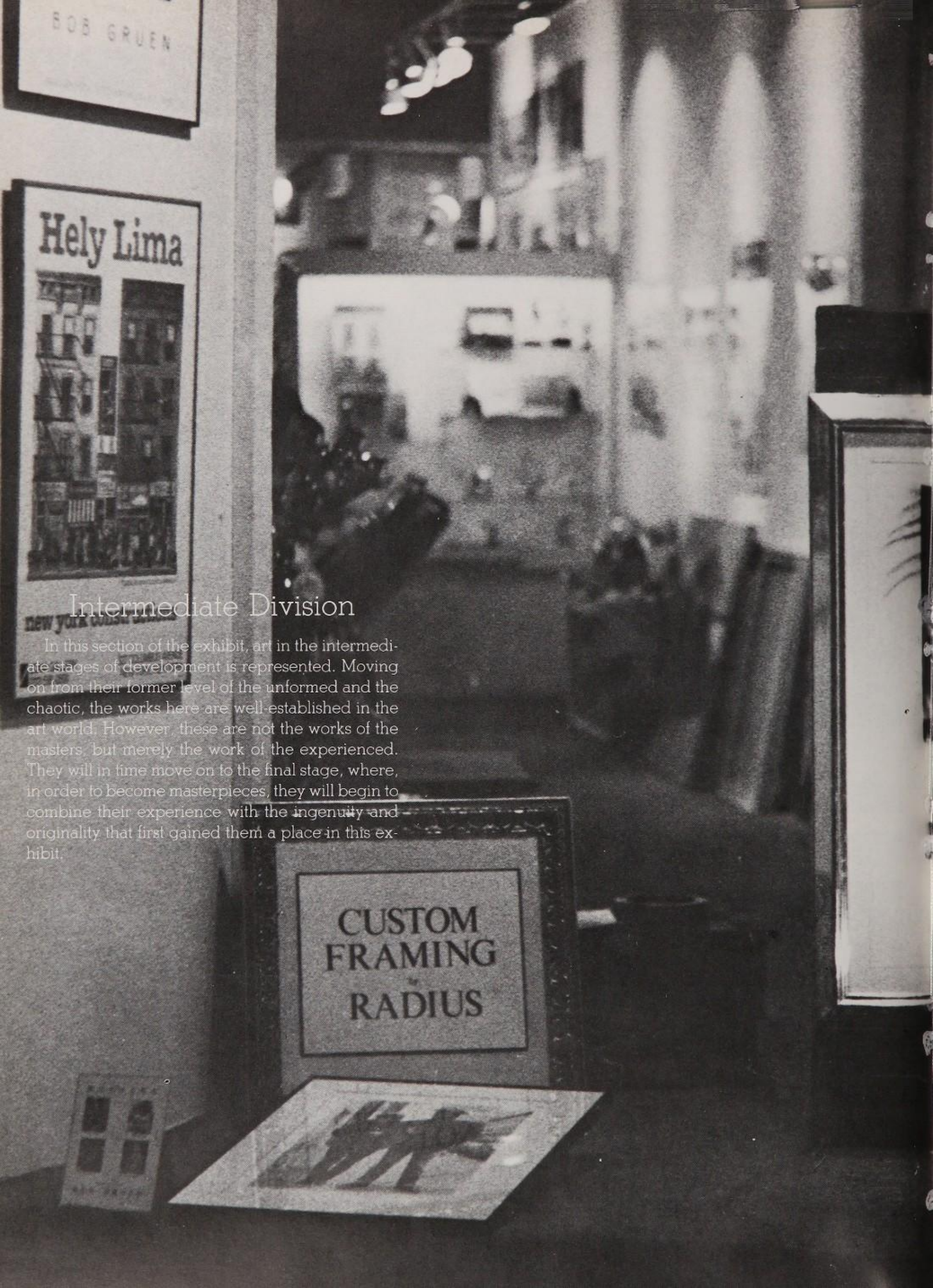
Back row: Josh Nasser, Craig Kollegger, Erica Kurzman, Bari Lynn, Jason Rabe, Zeke Edwards, Marcia Miller. Front row: Karen Iverson, Max Gerber, Melissa Woronoff, Noah Tannen. Missing: Alex Stevens-Dewey



Sam's Cluster

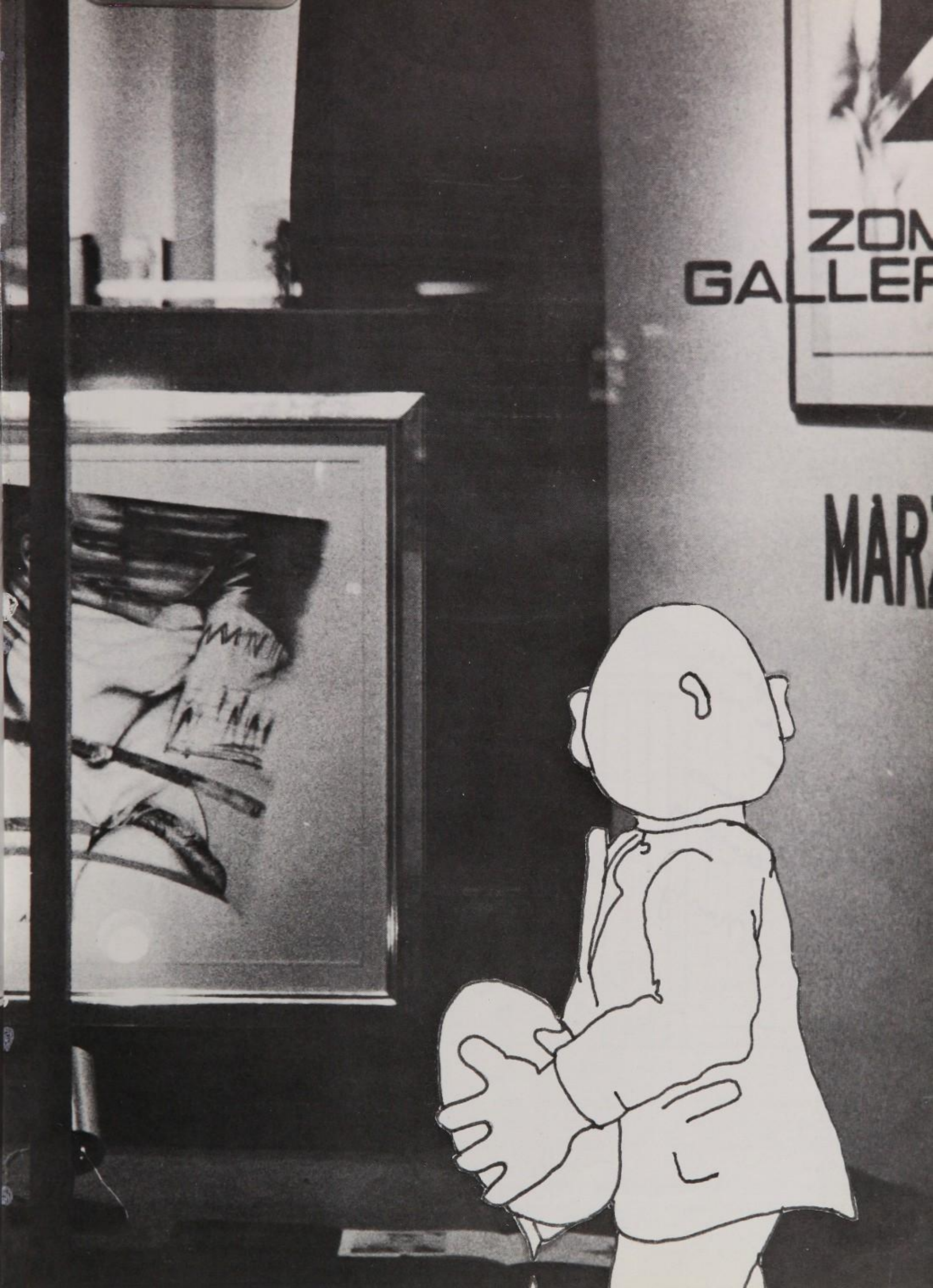
Back row: Kristen Breiten, Jordy Ramer, Claudia Zelevansky, Chris Silber, Sheryl Wagenheim, Sam Star. Front row: Michael Winston, Morgan Poons, Alexander Chancia, Josh Israel, Oliver Chase. Missing: Aryn Chapman





Intermediate Division

In this section of the exhibit, art in the intermediate stages of development is represented. Moving on from their former level of the unformed and the chaotic, the works here are well-established in the art world. However, these are not the works of the masters, but merely the work of the experienced. They will in time move on to the final stage, where, in order to become masterpieces, they will begin to combine their experience with the ingenuity and originality that first gained them a place in this exhibit.

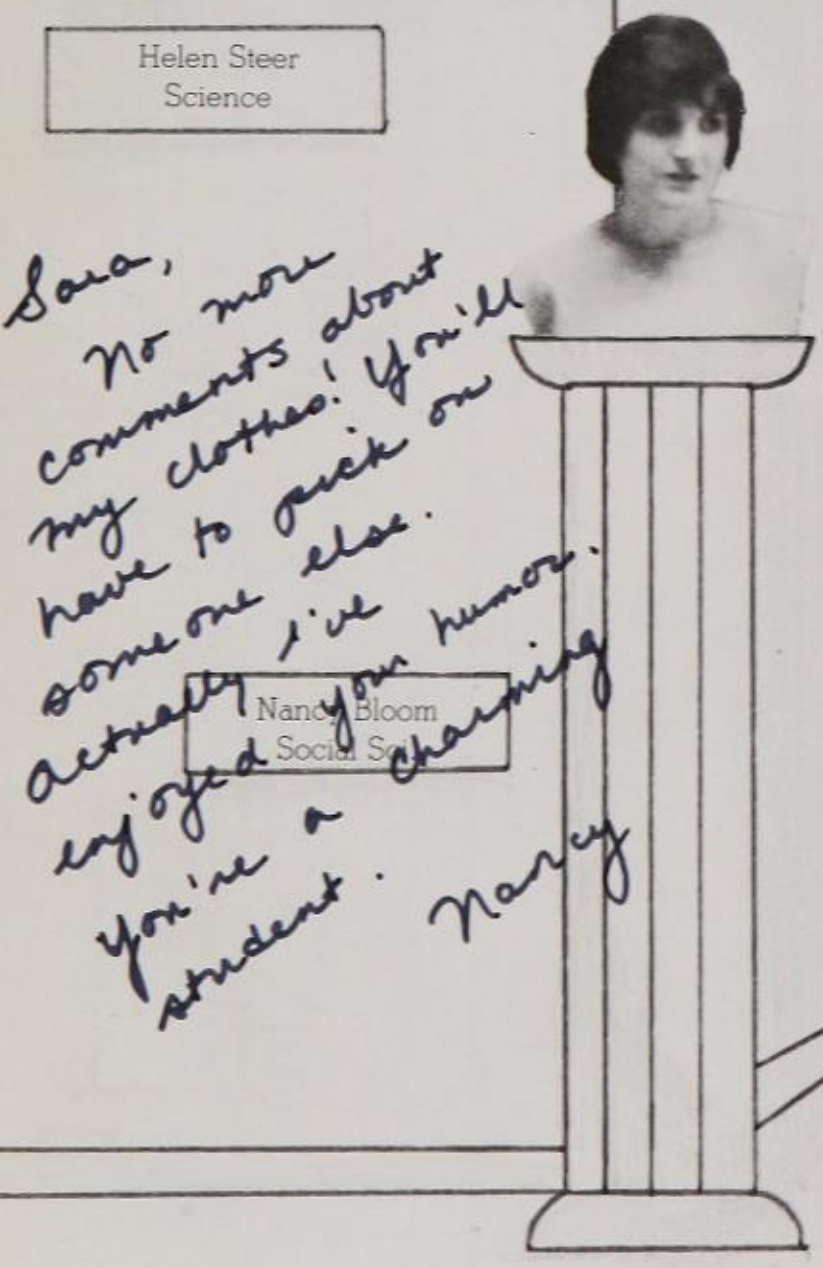

ZOM
GALLER
MAR

Intermediate Division Faculty

Helen Steer
Science

Larry Metzger
Social Sci.

Charles Patterson
Social Sci.



Nancy Bloom
Social Sci.

Sara,
No more comments about my clothes! You'll have to pick on someone else. I've actually enjoyed your humor. Charming you're a student.
Nancy

Dear Sara,
What a pleasure it has been having you in class. You are lively and enthusiastic. Have a good summer.
Larry

Sara- It was fun having you in my class. Looking forward to all year long.

It's over twenty years since I've been an elementary student—in the enrolled sense—but I'm nevertheless surprised at how little I can rememer fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades. They go back to 1958, and though my teachers' names come easily, only a brief scene is attached to each name.

Late '58 . . . Our family moves to Florida for a semester . . . Miss Dowdell, my short, gruff, and very lovable fifth grade teacher at Sts. Peter and Paul in Miami (who has her own little parakeet

Eva Rado
Eng./Comm.

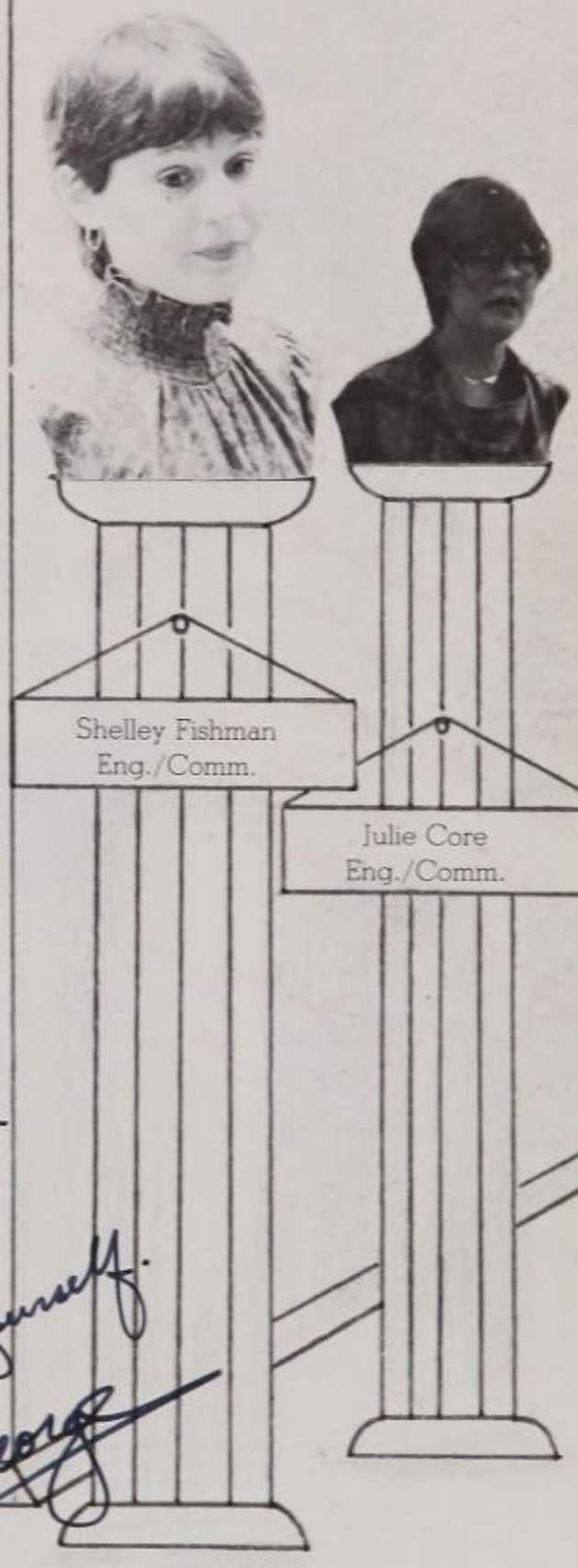
jungle flying about her house in Coconut Grove—birds everywhere, some doing tricks with little ladders) . . . Miss Dowdell recognizes that I need challenge she isn't giving me . . . she asks my folks for help . . .

Late '59 . . . Back in Richmond Hill for sixth grade . . . Sister Irene Francis is visibly moved by a passionate essay I have written about the Statue of Liberty . . .

Early '61 . . . In the hall, Sister Mary Thecla turns a bright vermillion—I have shown her a photo of a human sperm and egg in one of my science books and have asked, "*Where is this?*" (To this day, I find the subject of sexuality "sacred" and "a mystery" to quote my seventh grade teacher.)

Early '62 . . . Sister John Edmund, surely the most colorful character of my elementary schooling, equally (con'd p. 28)

George Murphy
Science



Shelley Fishman
Eng./Comm.

Julie Core
Eng./Comm.

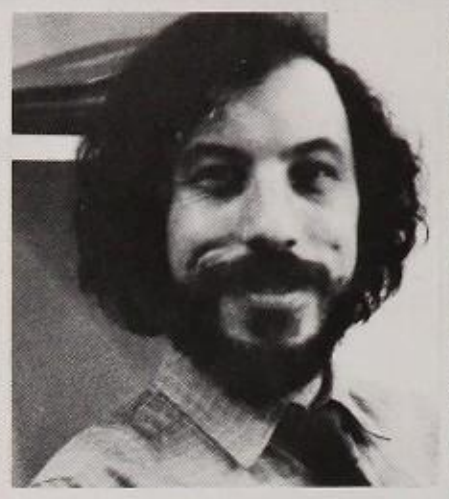
Dear Sara,
You were good. Now you should take a vacation and come back all rested.
Take care of yourself.
L. George

at ease with the girls at a sewing machine, or with the boys arm-wrestling, or pulling our sideburns! . . . Sister John stops me at dismissal one day and says, "I signed you up for the Molloy Scholarship test. Go on Saturday . . ." In the spirit of that time, I go as "advised," fall in love with Molloy, and win a full scholarship.

George Murphy

Best Wishes –
Adriana Frattura

Marty Lee
Math



Adriana Frattura
Math

Sara - Tú eres una chica lista y me divertí tener a ti en mi clase este año. ¡Pase un buen verano y lo mismo hacia el año que viene!

Marcy

Sharon Salwen
Math

John Nelson
Math

I'm sure you'll have a delightful time in Boston, always

Marcy Nimelman
Spanish

Sara,
It has been a
wonderful year
in class. I'm sorry
I could not have
been your advisor
and teacher next year,
but I know whoever
you have will be a
very lucky person!
You terrific, be good.
Love,
Elise

Barbara Rosen
P.E.

Nicole Metzner
Art

Jody Schiller
P.E.

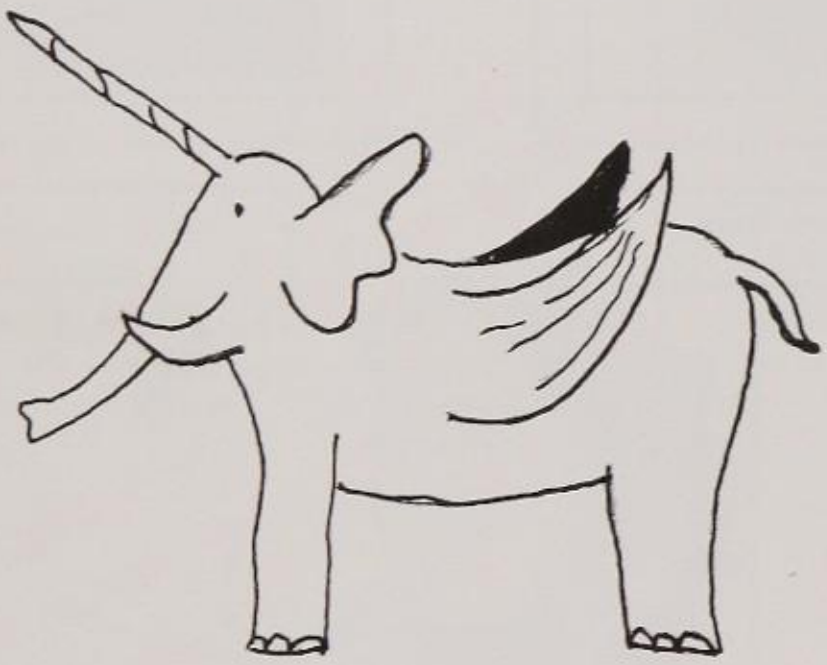
Sara -
I'll miss
our lunches
and "Foot"
and "Complexion
Problems"!
Have a
great Summer.
Elise

Elise Roselli
Drama

Intermediate Div. Clusters

John's Cluster

Back Row: Yousef Malenky, Luke Pollock, Jeff Marshall, Elam Birnbaum, Daria Hines, Toby Jorrin, Pam Porter, Sara Spolan. Front Row: Traci Klainer, Tara Hyams, Lorin Munchick.

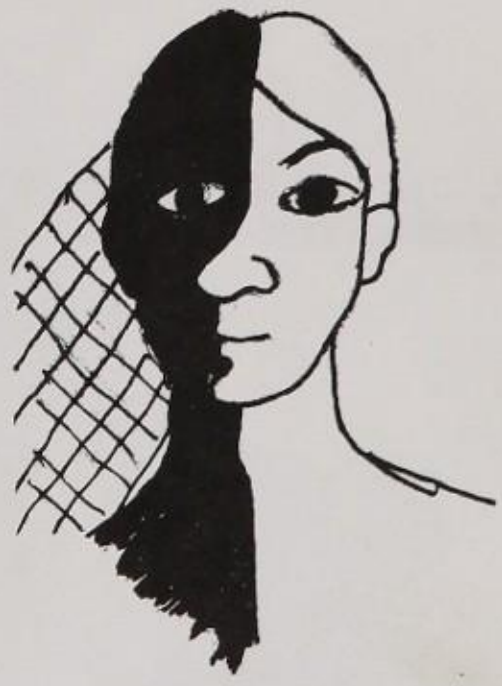


Marcy's Cluster

Back Row: Natalie Drillings, Danielle Martin, Kellie Brown, Jonathan Rothstein, Chad Stoller, Brad Iverson. Front Row: Beth Woronoff, Jason Novick, Gary Halperin. Missing: Robert Dauman, Nicole Klepper, Nicky Steinberg.

Adriana's Cluster

Back Row: Ed Freiberg, Marc Mendelsohn, Laura Salinger, Eynat Segal, Winston Huang, Nico Millican, Kathryn Feinschreiber, Sara Larschan. Front Row: Solomon Weaver, Allison Deaver. Missing: Jimmy Massa.

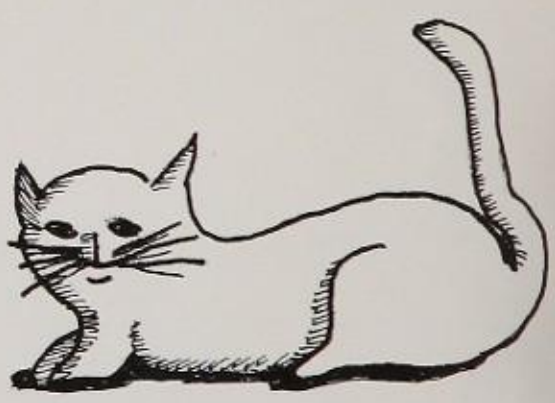


Nancy's Cluster

Back Row: Mindy Finkelstein, Metta Morton, Alex Roth, Isaac Wheeler, Josh Miller. Front Row: Leslie Steinberg, Joseph Fusco, Jess Goldstein, Evan Diamond. Missing: Nina Silver.

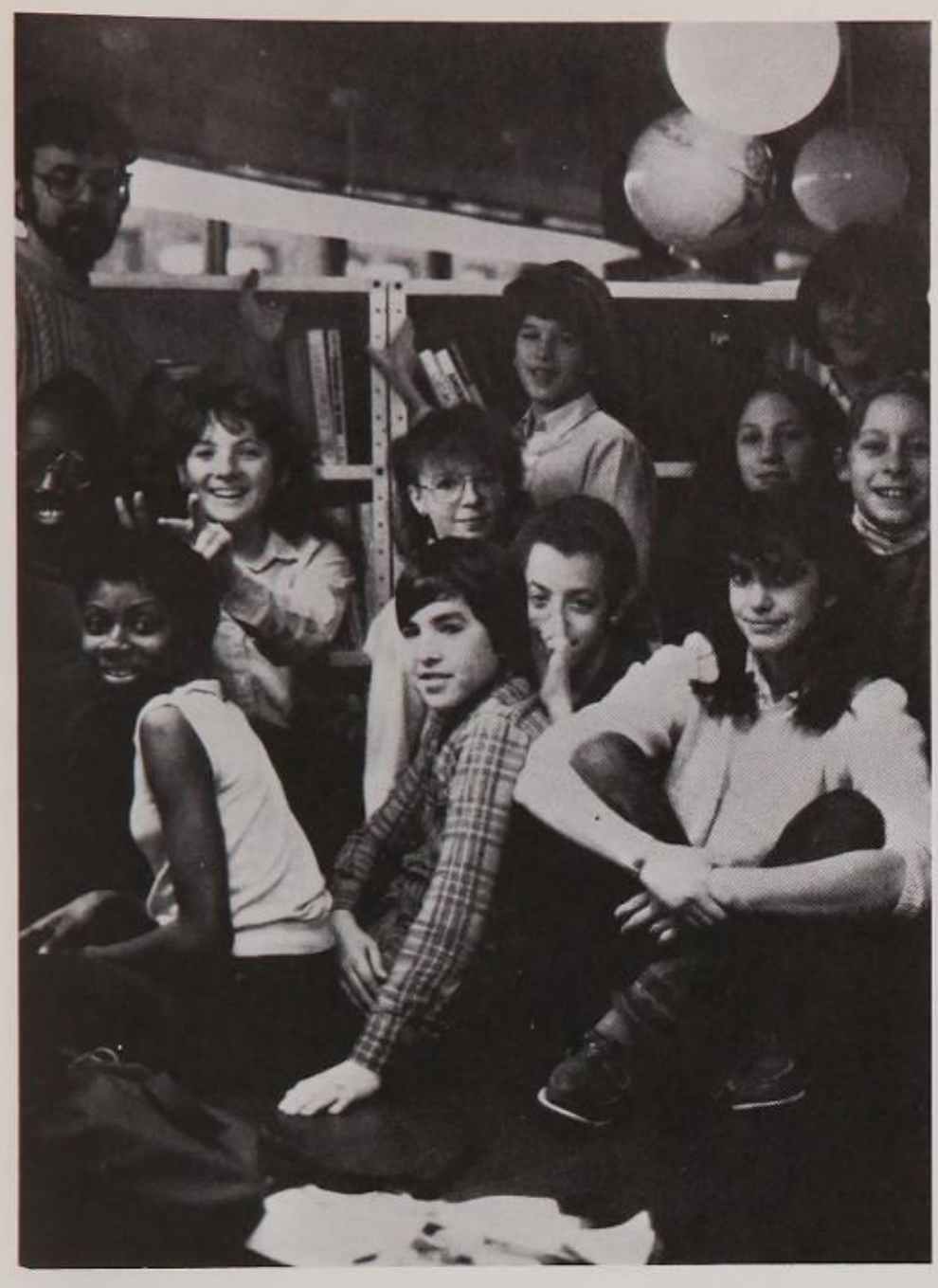
Charles' Cluster

Back Row: Stephanie Despins, Stephanie Hartstein, Keir Cavalier. Front Row: Courtney Carrera, Rachel Cohen, Robin Mailer, Johanna Israel, Ross Kleinberg, Mark Feingold, Nathanael Weinberger, Janice Turecki. Missing: Matthew Bramante



George's Cluster

Back Row: Darnell Blackwell, Joseph Platt. Middle Row: Daniel Schieman, Jay Lehman Horowitz, Vernon Silver, Peter Moy. Front Row: Emily Rosen, Patricia Longshore, David Healey, Philip Lamb. Missing: Ruth Goldberg.



Larry's Cluster

Back row: Larry Metzger, Colette Brown, Megan Lewis, Alexi French, Mark Lubell, Ereka Dunn, Sharon Sperling, Ashley Timberlake. Front row: Beverly James, Matt Kaplan, Andy Schulman, Sasha Premoli, Missing: Andy Nason.

Julie's and Sharon's Cluster

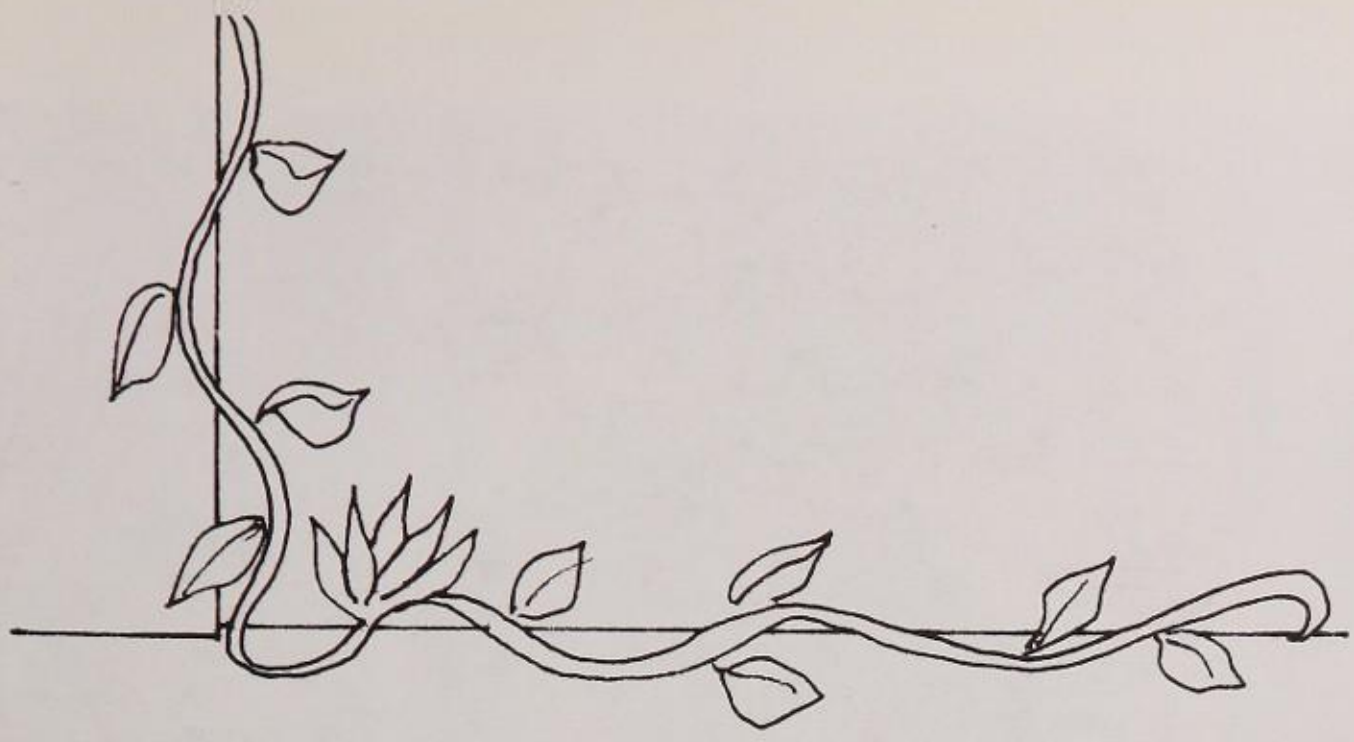
Back row: Sabrina Dent, Neela Webber, Julie Core, Dawn Cotton, Sharon Salwen, Jared Schlossberg, Julie Cohen. Front row: Ann Zabar, David Stolber, Tian DeSeta, Candy Cavalier, David Sarno, Missing: Megan Goldman.

Eva's Clusters

Back row: Polly Swann, Amanda Moss, Erica Schachner, Chris Weitzman, Nessim Watson, Robert Lander. Front row: Rachel Zabar, Sarah Weissman, Sophie Knight, Daniel Whedon.

Shelley's Cluster

Back row: Beth Yohalem, Laura Belgray, Amanda Pollak, Danielle Gordon, David Potischman, Jonathon Rosen. Middle row: Rachel Bluestein, Joanna Pi-Sunyer, Danny Rosner. Front row: Nell Uhry, Amy Gowen, Amy Levin, Robby Whitcher.



Helen's Cluster

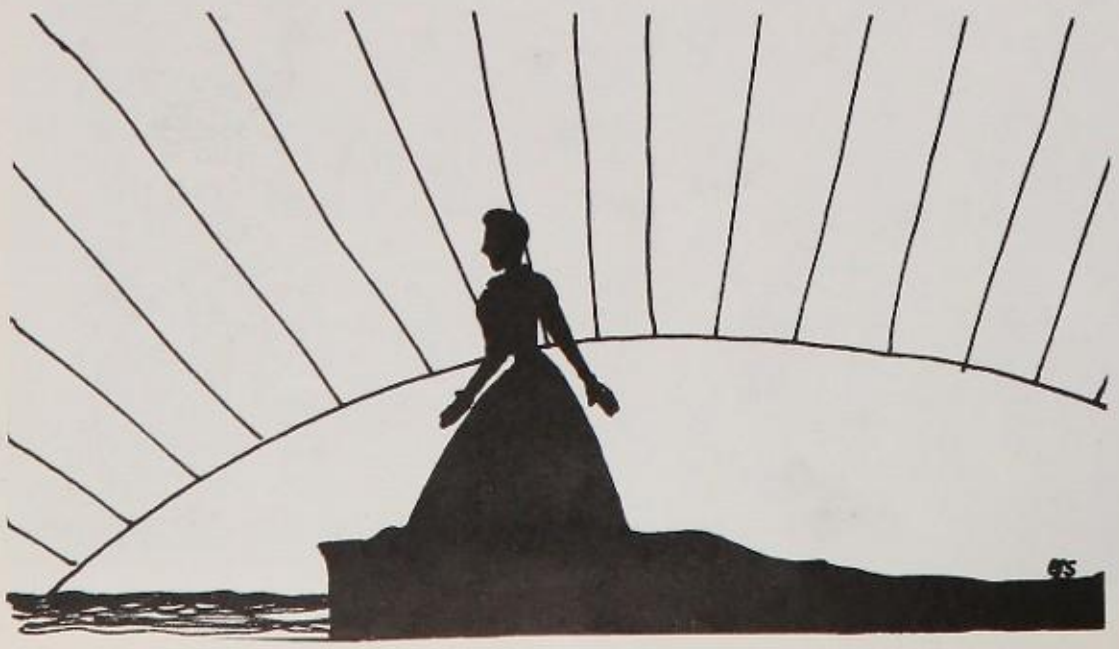
Back row: Helen Steer, Ellie Spielberger, Laura Silverstone, Freddy Heath, Chris Shane. Front row: Justine Wysong, Sangeeta Sehgal, Hilary Hull, Jake Gerbel.

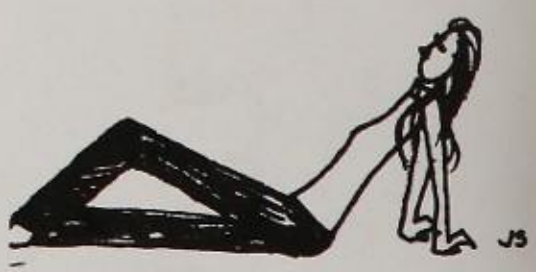
Barbara's Cluster

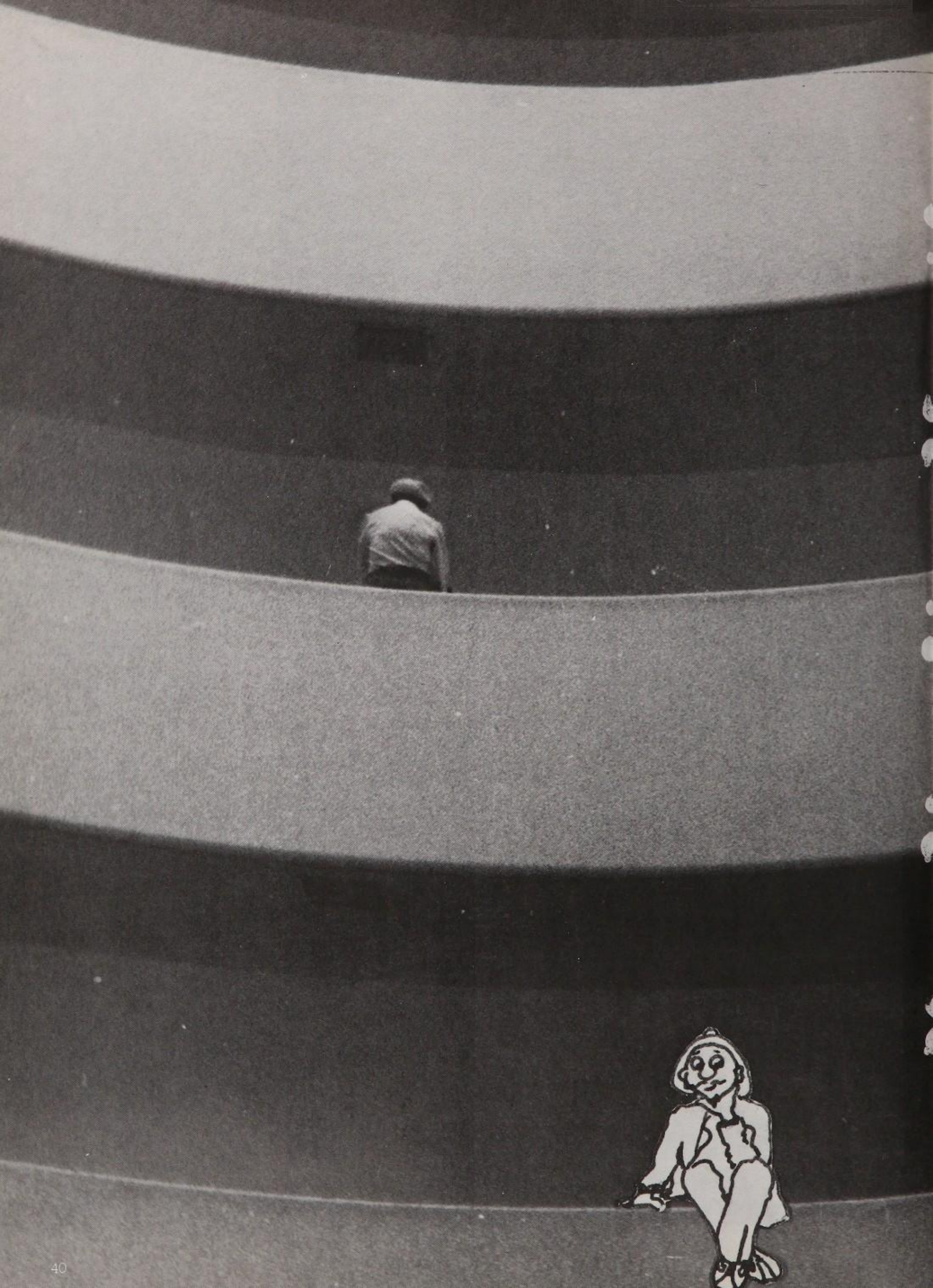
Back row: Arlo Chase, Alex Lewis, Robb Hirsch, Justine Gabler, Dianna Martin, Nina Basescu, Stav Birnbaum. Front row: Barbara Rosen, Rachel Zients, Leela Corman, Naomi Horowitz.

Jody's Cluster

Back row: Jody Schiller, Rebecca Eskin, Leslie Halperin, Beth Fischbein, Shanna Abeloff, Amanda Brokaw, Zandy Talbott. Front row: Julie Silverstone, Jessica Zapp, Jenny Rudick, Anne Waterman, Cathy Tannen.







Upper Division

In this final part of the exhibit, we present, the masterpiece! Artists who have worked their way up from creative chaos, to rigid technique, have now blended the neccessary skill and inspiration to produce these final works of art. Unique in its own right, each work awaits only time to make it memorable.

Upper Division Faculty

Kathy Emery
Social Sciences

Christine Lautenberger
Science

Sarah Durand
Science

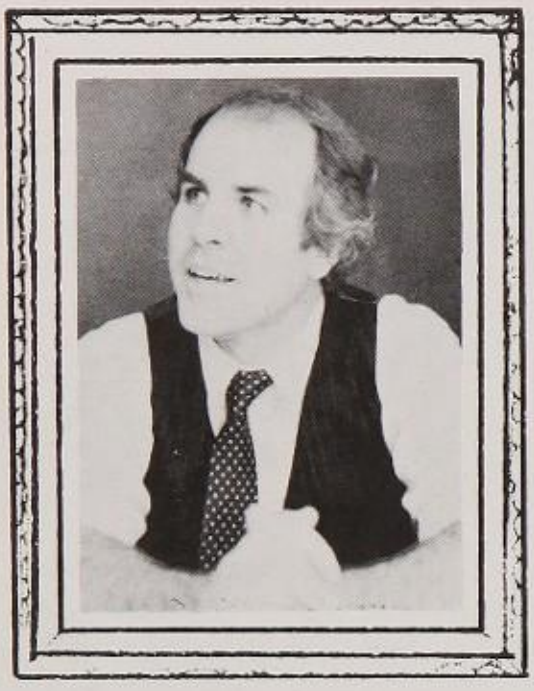
Robert Shaecher
Social Sciences

Rosetta Cohen
Eng./Comm.

John Roeder
Science

Jan Dyckman
Math

Ruth Kinter
Drama



John Sieck
Law

Enid Nagel
Math

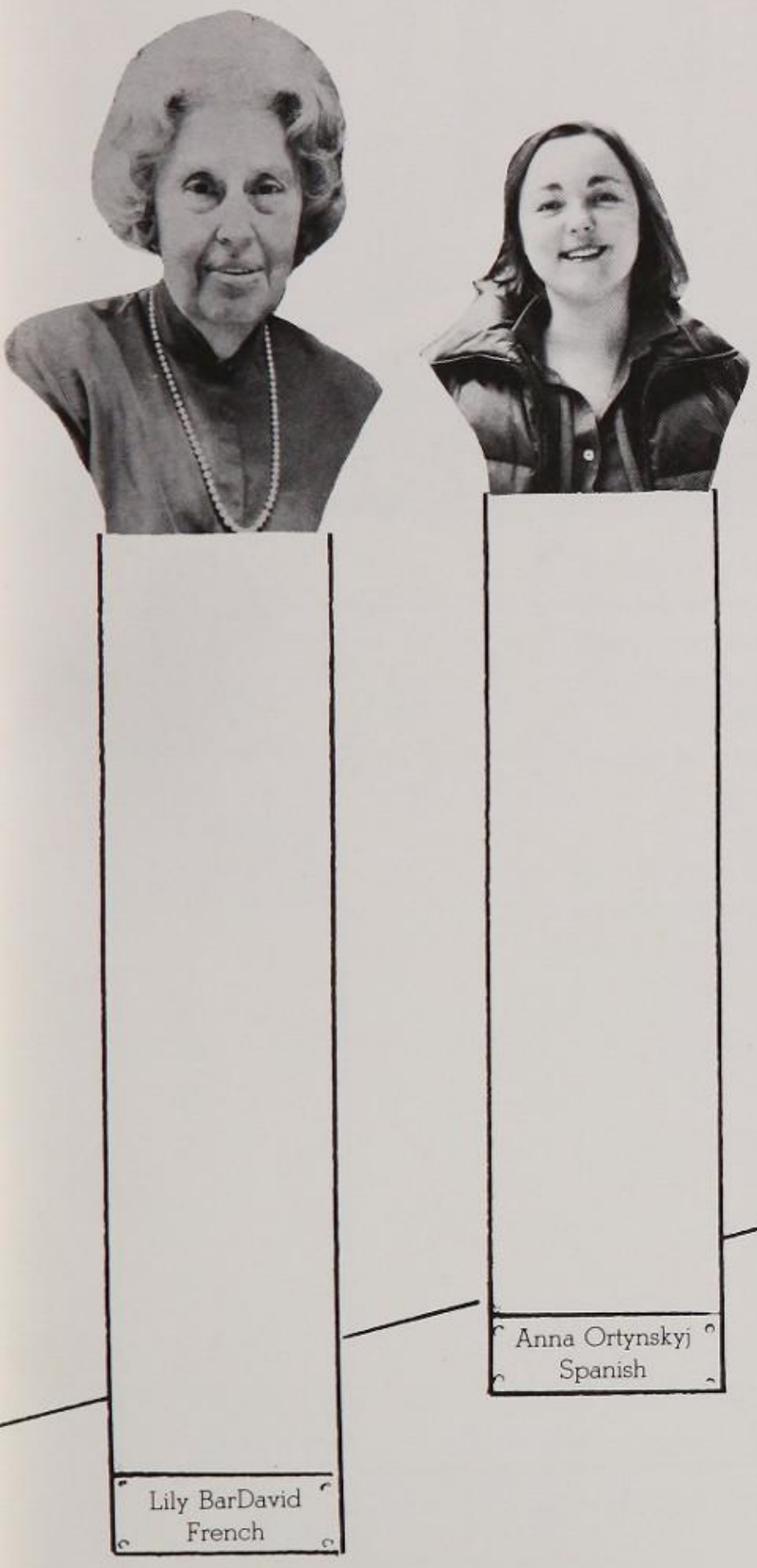
What is art? Two contemporaries in elementary school once referred to it in an exclamation of derision: "So-and-so is an artist; he draws flies (like a garbage truck)!" I can also recall a fellow graduate student defending Ayn Rand's definition of art according to her "objectivist" philosophy. In *Hamlet,* Queen Gertrude urged Polonius, "More matter, with less art.".

The distinction between "art" and "matter" has often been made between the arts and the sciences. The former are regarded as "creative, " the latter as "cut and dry"—with a "right answer". J. Bronowski sought to unify this dichotomy in *Science and Human Values;*

> It is wrong to think of sicence as a mechanical record of facts, and it is wrong to think of the arts as remote and private fancies. What makes each human, what makes them universal is the stamp of the creative mind . . .
>
> The act of creation is . . . original; but it does not stop with its originator. The work of art or of science is universal because each of us recreates it. We are moved by the poem, we follow the theorem because in them we discover again and seize the likeness which their creator first seized.

Joann Rachman
Eng./Comm.

Andrea Heaps
Eng./Comm.



Lily BarDavid
French

Anna Ortynskyj
Spanish

Michele Kann
French

Isabelle Pitzele
French

I have certainly found this to be true in my teaching of science. Nothing enthuses me as much as a student who comes up with a new "twist" in answering a question or a new way to solve a problem. No two of us are exactly alike, and thus we each have our own individual "stamp of the creative mind". To that extent we are all artists!

—John L. Roeder

Randee Peyser-Mercurio
Art

Judith Brindley
Int./Upper Art; Dir., ASP

The Wild Crowd. High School. 1972.

Coatless, in shivering clusters, they would stand
out by the can-strewn bleachers near the school,
striking and cupping matches with one hand,
the other, tucked in the mane of a girl-
friend, or the pocket of pale jeans . . .
many I'd known in grammar school as closed,
stained, smileless children, passing
into the "other" classes—I supposed—
somewhere around the time their magnificent cars
started to swim in school through the parking lot.
Later, oblique, through the frosty panes of bars,
I knew them only as that which I was not.

Once, one Larry Bacon-or Baron-called
just like that, to ask if I'd go
to some party with him somewhere.
Mom said "No".

—Rosetta

Geoff Holland
Int./Upper Music

Bruce Steubner
Phys. Ed.

Upper Division Clusters

Lily's Cluster

Back row: Cara Henrichsen, Jessica Morris, Liesl Ollman, Alison Epstein, Lily Bardavid, Camille Tsao. Front row: Michael Davila, Robert Coch, Andrew Beer, Matthew Hightower, Sandy Jiminez. Missing: Nichole Betancourt, Jessica Hirsch.

Talking with friends from other schools, I often try to describe my education at Calhoun, but one seldom understands it unless one has experienced such a distinct environment. After being at Calhoun for fifteen years, I can admit with full assurance that I have fully experienced the Calhoun philosophy in practice. I was here before the philosophy was used (yes, I used to call my teachers by their last names) and seen it in all its transitions. Fortunately for the Calhoun student, the school has developed into a place that teaches more than academic studies; it teaches the student how to think. It also provides the support of a close knit family. This is the one principle that Calhoun can never change, or else it will loose its true theory.

(con'd p. 48)

Jan's Cluster

Back row: Jeffry Schneider, Steven Rivera, Mark Zizzamia, Neil Kleinberg. Middle row: David Mandelbaum, Kim Howort, Melissa Picheny, Beth Block. Front row: Laurie Heim, Ronit Segal, Jan Dyckman. Missing: Eric Potoker.

Geoff's Cluster

Back row: Allyn Hartstein, Zoe Friedman, Willy Pollock, Geoff Holland, Neil Pobliner. Front row: Samantha Hochman, Andrea Kurzman, Jessica Feinberg, Lyris Rudick, Alicia Rosenthal, Daniel Bernard. Missing: Marc Lederman.

Since 8th grade, my teachers have been teaching me to ask "why" instead of "who, what, where and when's" of scholastic studies. The fact that they have showed me the importance of asking questions at all is an advantage that Calhoun provides. I feel I will leave this year with a true sense of critical thinking, and an incredible amount of creativity and motivation towards learning. The Calhoun student will always have this advantage. In my four years of high school, I have found the great pleasure in learning, and the love and support of a family atmosphere. I will truly miss Calhoun when I leave this year, but I will always cherish what it has given me.

Suzy Kaufman

Christine's Cluster

Back row: Jessica Liebman, Lauren Sewell, Franky Kong, Noah Cohen, Stephan Kolbert, Elizabeth Knight. Front row: Melissa Mack, Dorothy Warner, Donna Muhlfeld, Dina Fanelli, Christine Lautenberger. Missing: Luis Ramos.

Randee's Cluster

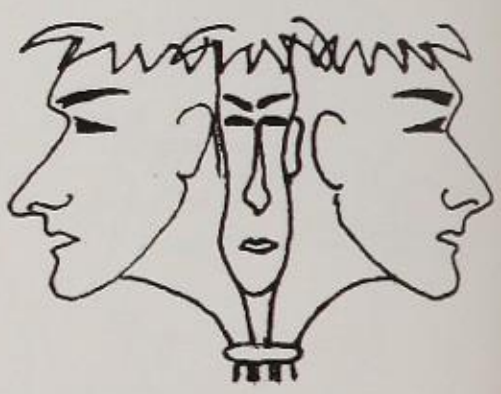
Standing: Amy Marks, Nikki Schulman, Tanya Hotton, Sandra Horowitz, Jacqueline Schwartz, Sarah Smyth, Katie Siegler, Randee Peyser-Mercurio. Lying down: Sophie Brian. Missing: Tracy Halperin, Missy Kimmel, Nelly Reifler.

Enid's Cluster

Back row: Enid Nagel, Jordy Pearlman, Michael Goldberg, Jonathon Katz. Front row: Kristina Schuesler, Debbie Rabbai, Jo Clark, Beth Plotkin, Ellen Rosner, Wendy Goldsmith, Missing: Erica Kornberg, Peter Lubell.

Robert's Cluster

Rachel Smyth, Elinor Kessler, Gaby Marks, Marnie Berk, Alison Max, Jaxi Israel, Scott Hirsch, Daniel Rudick, Robert Schaecher, Bobby Rue, Annika Brindley, Sabrina Strawbridge.



Rosetta's Clusters

Back row: Tom Zamora, Peter Turok, Fred Miggins, Rosetta Cohen. Middle row: Cathy Lidov, Emily Friedman, Jessie Voorsanger, Lynn Vogelstein, Robbie Sussman, Front row: Petter Millrose, Pauline Imberman, Louisa Meline, Amanda Naughton.

Anna's Cluster

Back Row: Jennifer Chrein, Anna Ortynskyj, Jordan Tarlow, Peter Rupert. Front Row: Jason Green, Emily Wagner, Michael Sofronski. Missing: Emily Cooperstein, Francesco D'Amico, Ava Gordon.

"Walkers By The Sea"
(A painting by Milton Avery, 1954)

We two are walkers by the sea
You and I
We walk in our skirts and hats
With our boots on our feet
Because the water is too big
Too blue and black and red.
Our boots are dry on the sand
Would be so cool and pink
Between the toes.
We wear black and blend with the sea.
We will not walk in the water
You or me
For we hardly can tell the blue sky
From the sea
We two walkers
In our wide black hats
Walking along the blue-black sea.

Jennifer Weinblatt

Kathy's Cluster

Back Row: Nikki Perkins, Rama Wiener, Cassie Garbus, Brigid McCarthy, Kathy Emery, Kate d'Amboise, Toby Prussack, Jennifer Weinblatt, Adrienne Oppenheim, Patty Goldstick, Beth Friedman. Front Row: Suzy Kaufman, Francesca Pinto. Missing: Hilary Foster.

Joann's Cluster

Back row: Sarah Dornblaser, Joanna Bartow, Libra Max, Michael Strawbridge, Kate Uhry. Front row: Joann Rachman, Stephanie Oppenheim, Sarah Goldman, Rachel Rosen, James Trainor, Elyse Upbin, Talia Spanier, Sitting: Elyse Maxwell.

Foundations

In English,
Near a window, I remember
the church
and all the times I
watched
those large grey stones
in their tight foundation.

Lithuania and oreo
ice cream
and Spanish
done five minutes before
class
in the bathroom
as you told me you were
ready
to disown your mother.

We sat on the park wall
reading the Odyssey, eating
swiss-on-rye-with-Russian
-&-coleslaw,
discussing socialism
and God,
and who kissed who at the
last party.

Bruce's Cluster

Back row: Michael Marshall, Marcello Conigliaro, Neal Perchuk, Tracy Cohen, Ronnie Sanchez, Bruce Stuebner. Middle row: David Stepenberg, Pam Perchick, Norman Schwab. (Fran D'Amico, Tibi Mezey, and Steven Shaffer not in cluster.)

One covers for another,
pokes her awake.
We affect gravity,
knees or elbows pressed
against the table,
to hide our drooping eyes.

There was always one teacher
or two or three
—but always at least one—
who knew my work better
than I
and could show me where
I went wrong.
Now I build from what they
taught.

In English,
near a window, I remember
Calhoun.

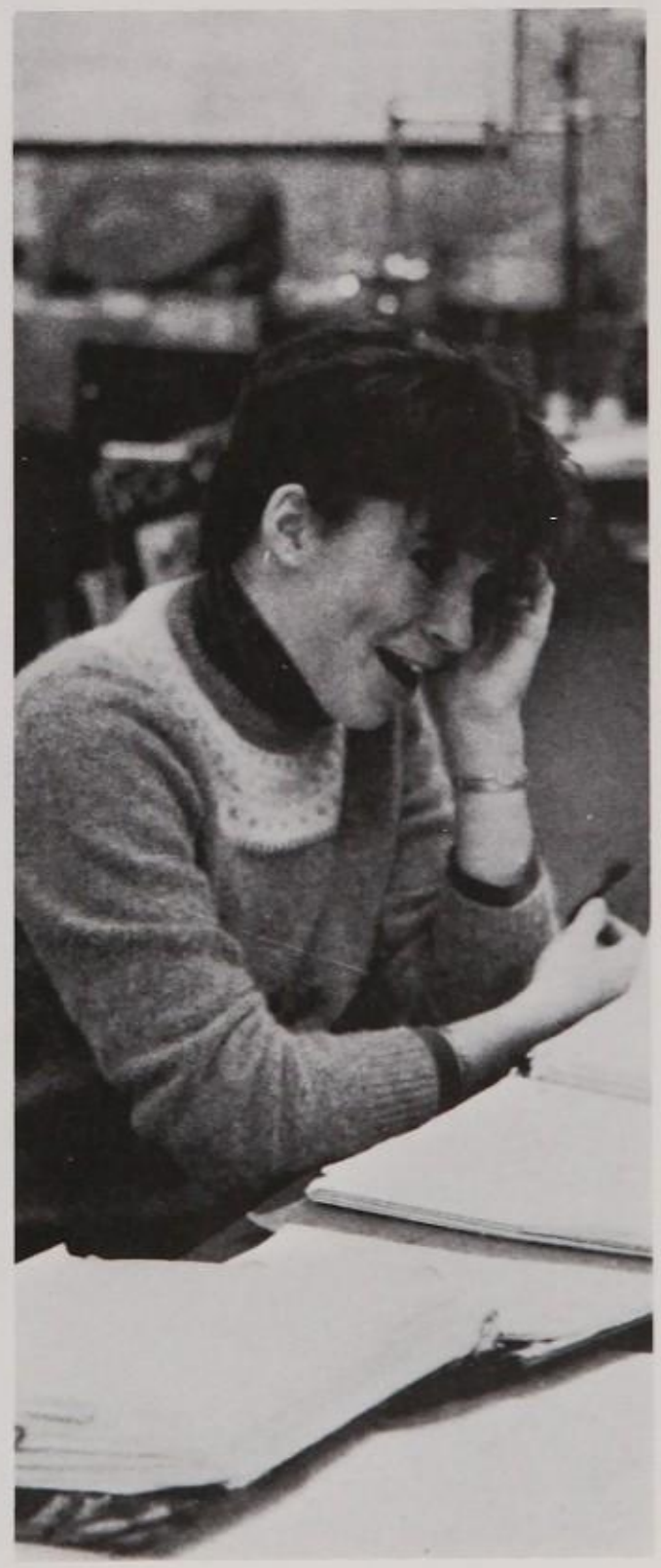
Andrea's Cluster

Back row: John Fay, Kriss Roebling, Robert Mandelbaum, Steven Shaffer, Tibi Mezey, Leslie Roth, Andrea Heaps. Front row: Mariah Fredericks, Louis Pussack, Andrea Newhouse, Jill Einbender. Bottom: Kristen Sard. Missing: Elaine Nissenson.

John's Cluster

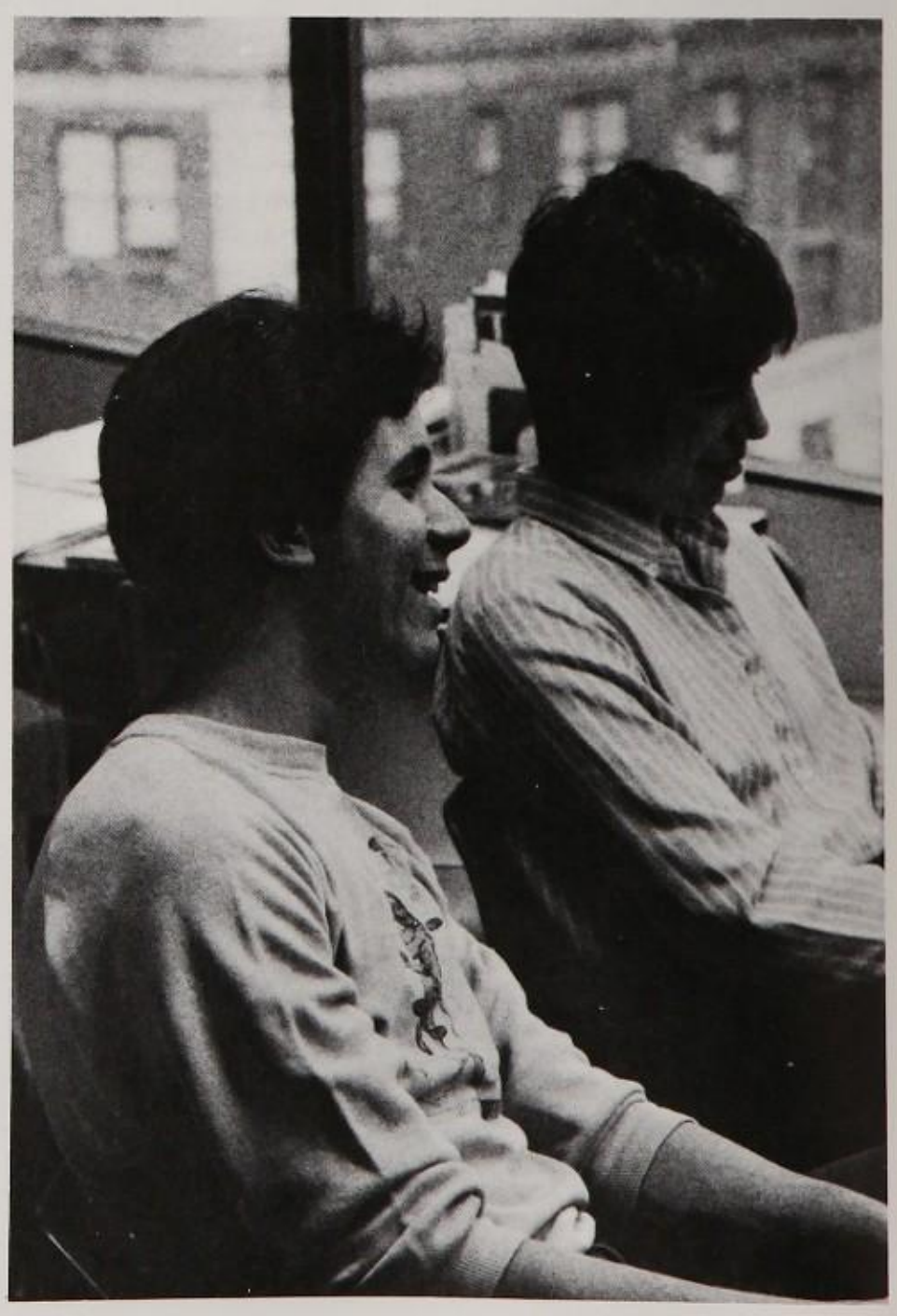
Back row: Peter Zusi, Adam Campagna, Peter Swann, David Hautzig, Eric Sneddon, Brian Schneider, Ricky Eisman. Front row. Ben Stiller, Neil DeMause, Michael McCormick, John Roeder, Jack Bernard, Peter Milburn.

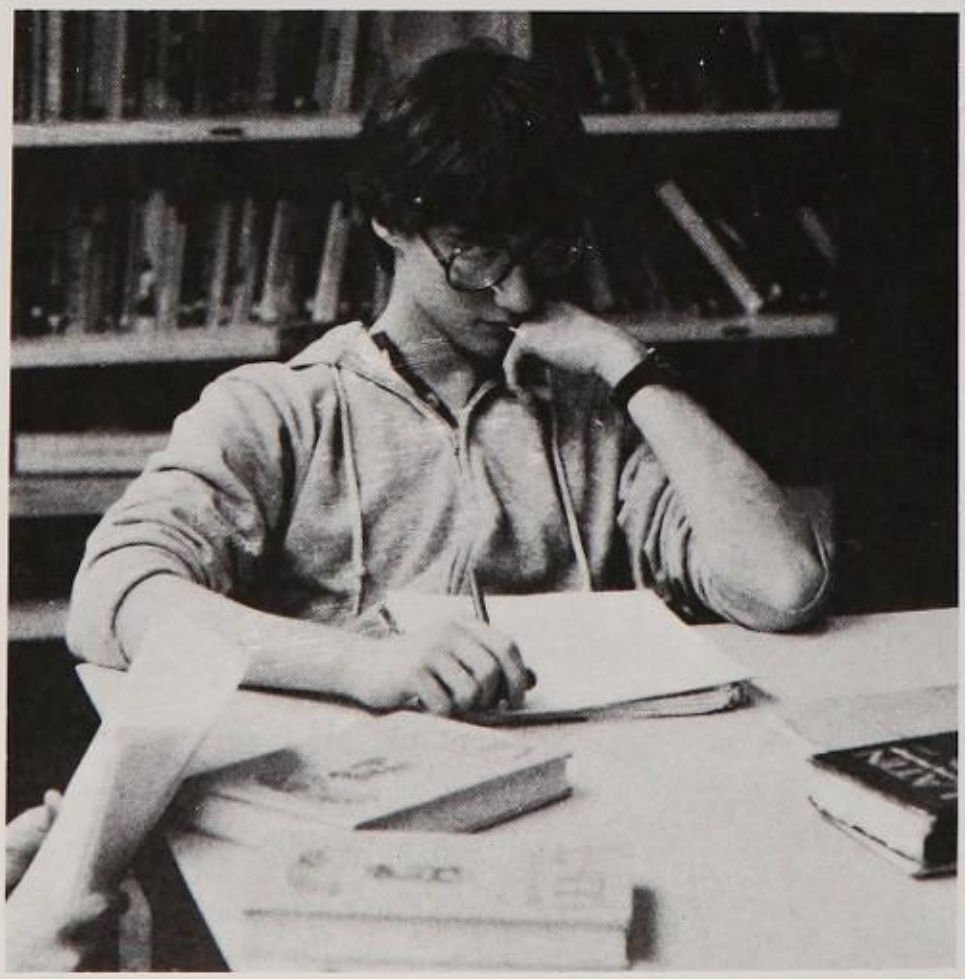
CALHOUN
SCHOOL

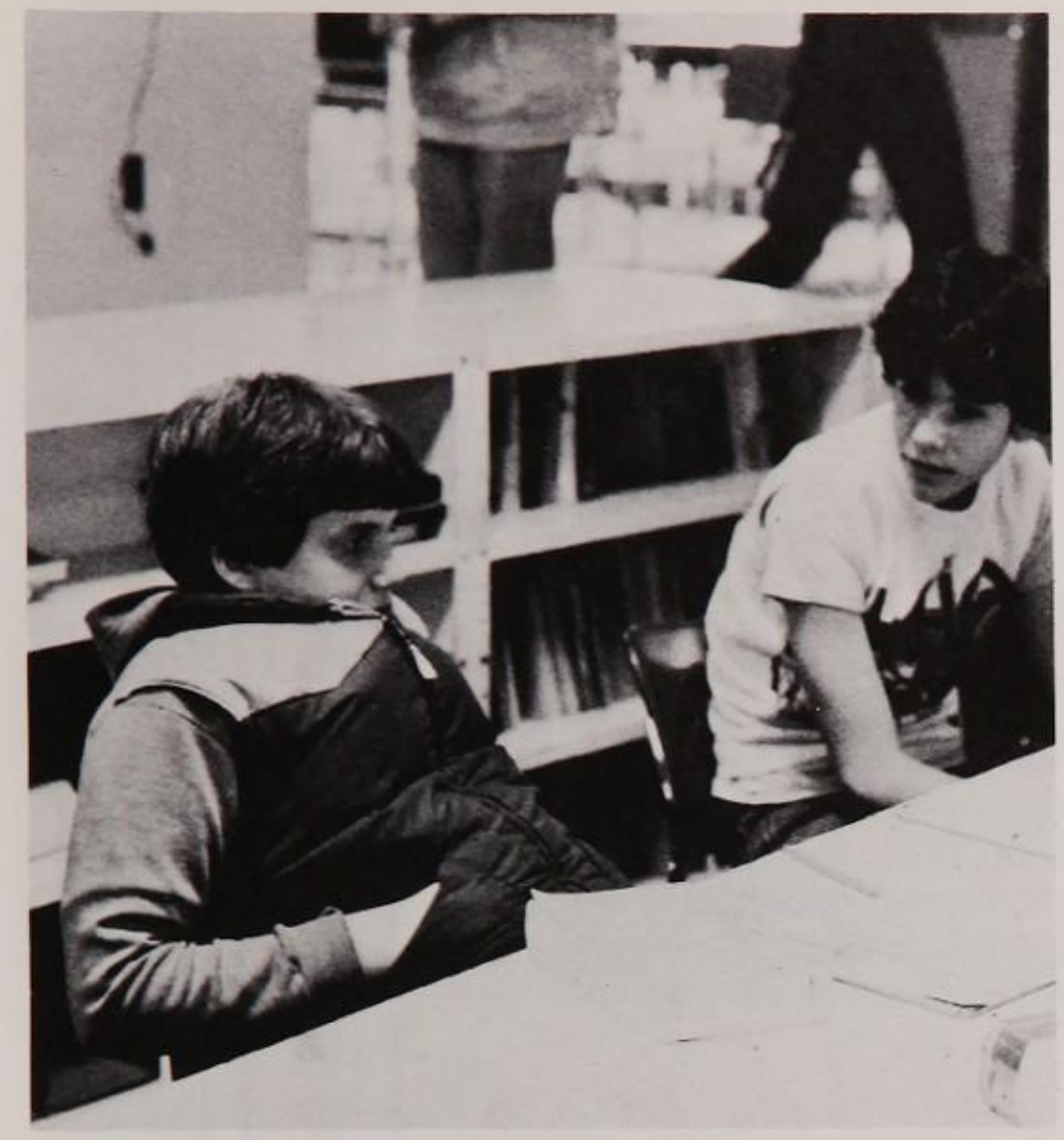


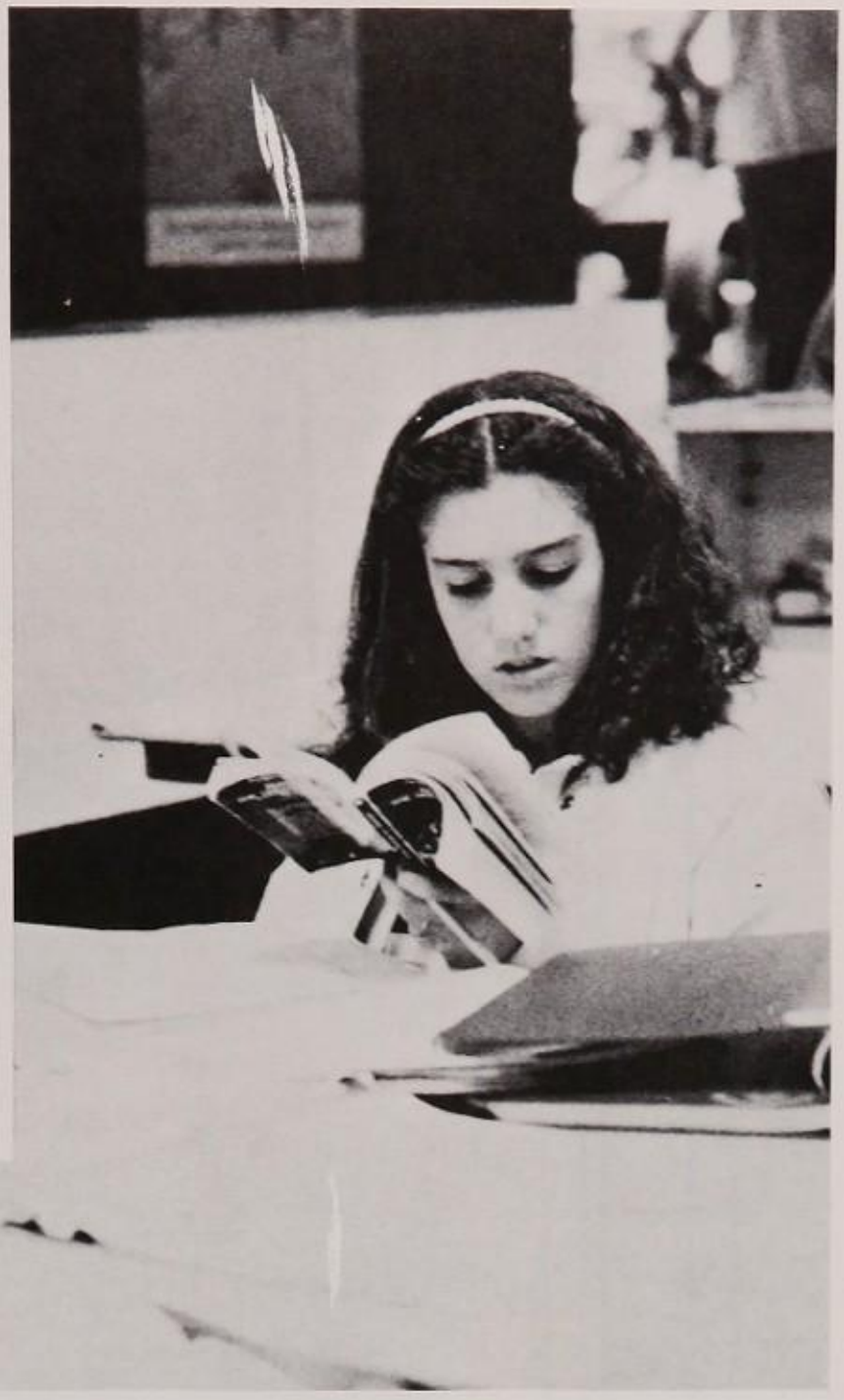
MASH
4-77

QUEEN









Activities

Some artists, in hope of being recognized for a special talent, choose to indulge in the art form of the Activity. The creation of such a work requires determination, patience and skill. The artists must catch the motivation behind organization, put nuance to movement, and most of all, he must fully represent the beauty generally found in a group portrait.

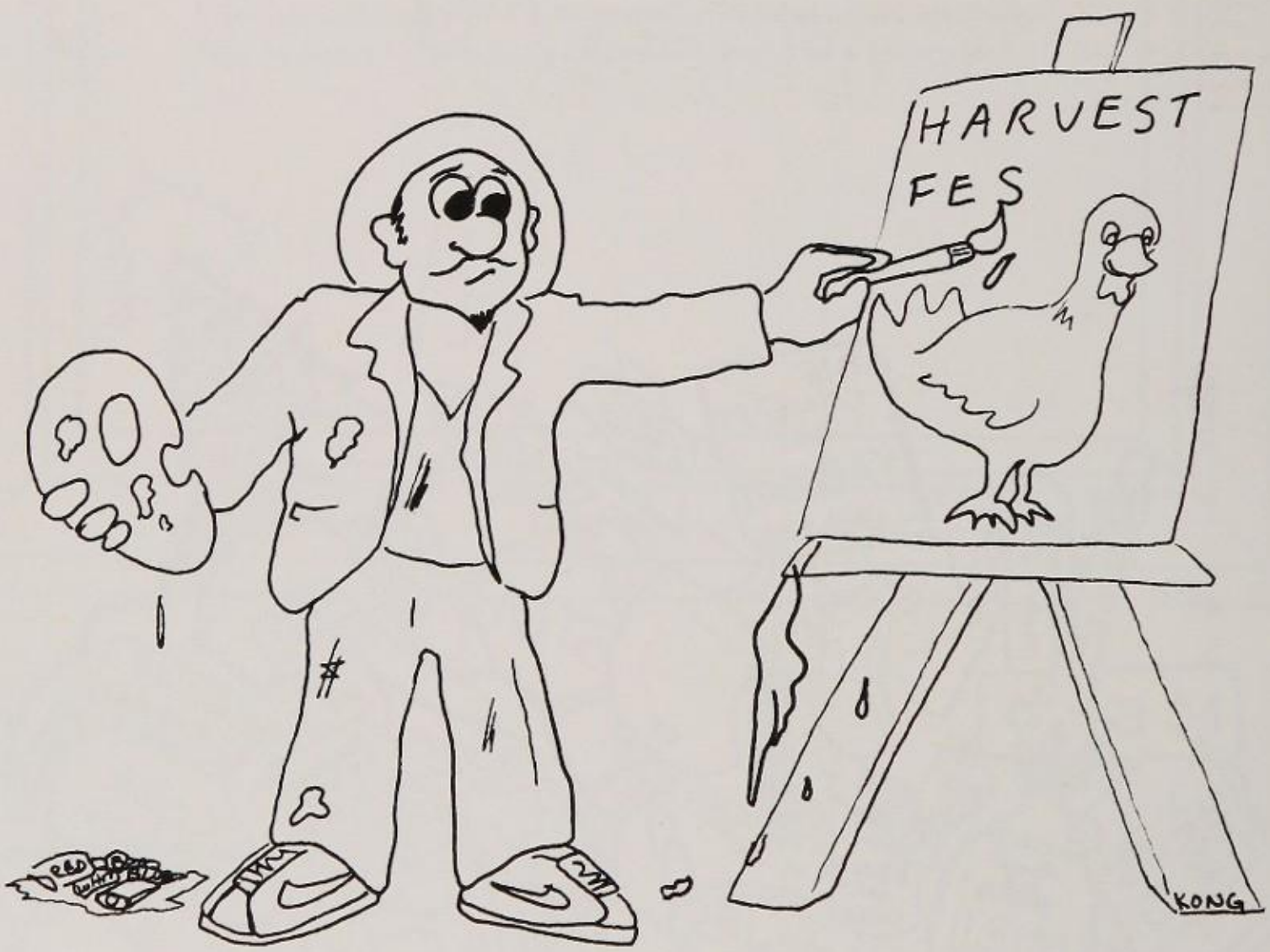
THE CONCEPT OF YABUSHY
D.H. & BR
KEV
WHO?
STOP
RED
ZOISE
ME
THE WAY TO LIVE
DANGER
HCI
DZUCK NOT DUCK
CHESTER
BOOM
NYP
CALHOUN BEATS MC BURNEY
SENIOR CITIZEN SUPPER COOK BOOK
HIST.
BOOKS
ONE WAY
DUCK
STEVEN R. ARRESTED
NO BAIL!
STORY P.6
COBOL
GEOMETRY
BOMB
CAL
UN
NEIL MO
GOLD
JETS
KONG

Harvest Festival

This year, Harvest Festival was a fun and enjoyable occasion for all! The day's activities began with a cluster breakfast, during which advisors and their clusters could get together and talk over a scrumptious meal, or just snack on bagels and lox. (In anticipation of the feasting ahead, some clusters chose to eat light.) When the breakfasts were over, everyone gathered in the gym and listened to the music department's Harvest Festival presentation. The music was grand! We saw the Early Childhood section perform an absolutely adorable number. We saw the Vocal Ensemble end with a fantastic performance.

After the music was finished, we were given a real treat: The Faculty Skit. This year again, as it's becoming a Calhoun tradition, the faculty performed, parodying the senior class. It was nothing short of superb and absolutely hysterical. At the conclusion of the assembly, everyone went to the fourth floor for a couple of hours of feasting and dancing. There was delicious cheese, and mouth-watering cakes that were quickly gobbled up, as well as some lovely, home-made salads. A stereo was set up and everybody danced. The dancing ranged from disco to some pretty wild slam dancing. Throughout the day, the spirit of the Calhoun community was emminant, and we at Calhoun enjoyed a pleasant day together.

Eric Sneddon

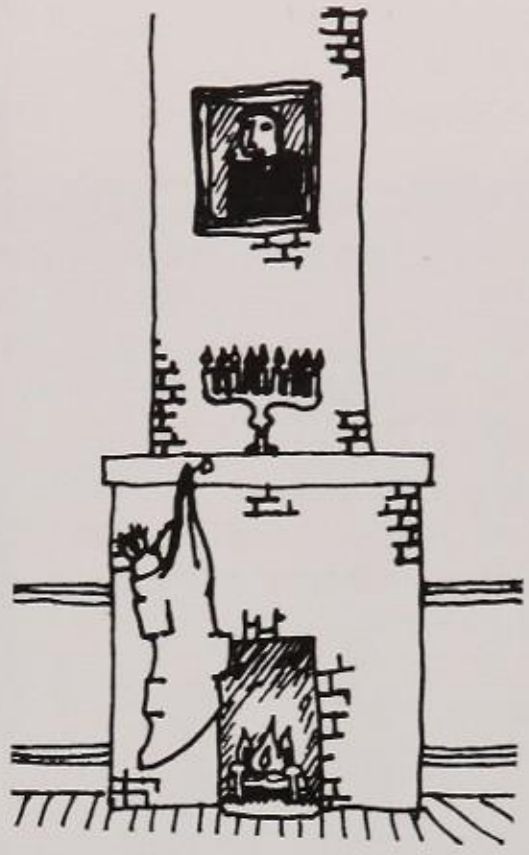


Senior Citizen Dinner

On November 23rd, the 3rd Annual Senior Citizens Thanksgiving Dinner took place. As usual, it was a great success. This year fifteen senior citizens, with two aids, attended, were served and entertained by twenty of Calhoun's finest. The delicious array of food that was served included a twenty-three lb. turkey, yams, peas, breads, and many scrumptious desserts. There was much talking, eating, singing, laughing and sharing as Calhoun students and residents of the Katin Home once again bridged the generation gap. It was a great experience for all who participated, and is one event that should take place every year.

Hilary Foster

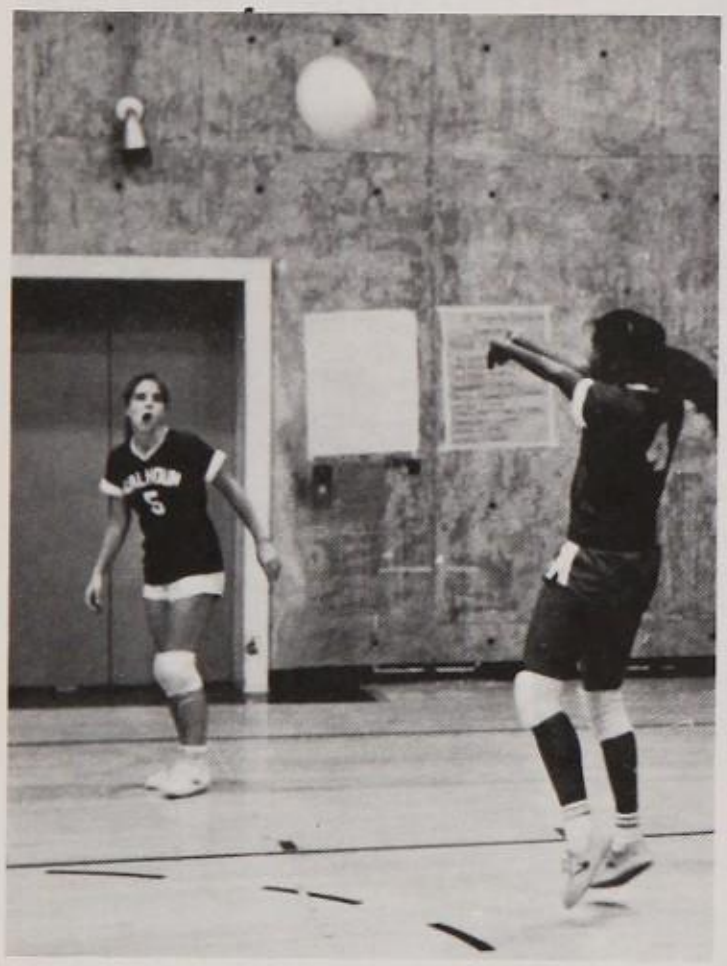
Winter Party



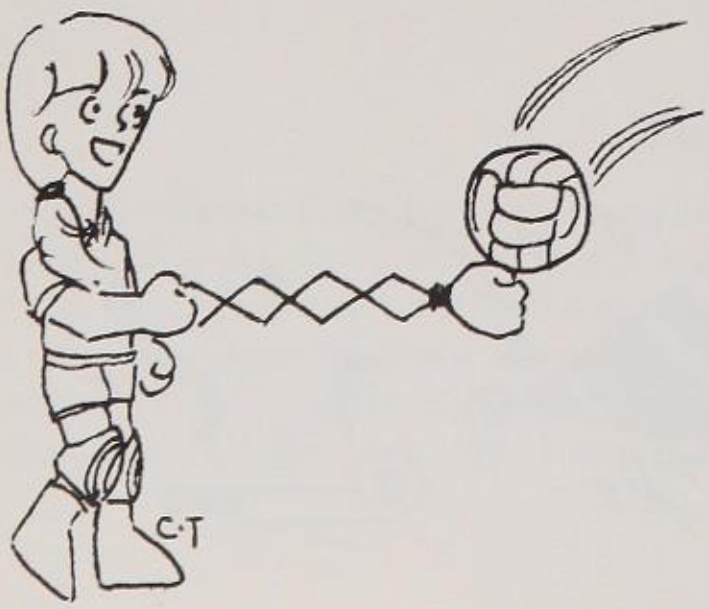
I remember, in 8th grade, a boy expressing a desire that the Annual Christmas Party be called something else. Not being very radical he would accept anything a little more religiously neutral, and thereby more fully representative of everyone. Well, that was the last I heard of it from him, but the name has been changed, and it is not referred to as The Holiday Party. Seniors run around bellowing carols, someone having been coaxed into a Santa suit. (Probably someone absent at the time of voting) Songs are sung by every level of the school; from the tiniest throats who deign any piano accompaniment, to the Upper Division Vocal Ensemble, who are not as fussy, to the Pop Ensemble, who take care of that sort of thing themselves. Then we all go home, and our parents have the choice to struggle with trees, or light the candle, or both. But there is one custom that knows no religious sway: whether you rip your presents open, or whether you care to save the paper, and perform the whole operation delicately, inserting thumbnail under crease . . .

Volleyball

Back Row: Ilene Rice, Bruce Stuebner, Jill Einbender, Suzy Kaufman, Beth Friedman. Front Row: Zoe Friedman, Nikki Perkins, Toby Prussack, Kate d'Amboise, Leslie Roth, Pauline Imberman, Laurie Helm.



The Girl's Volleyball team had a wonderful year, placing 2nd in the *Girl's Interscholastic Athletic League.* I can honestly say that never has a team worked so hard together as the 1982 volleyball team. Not only did we work hard, but we learned a lot about team sports, especially because of this year. I'm truly going to miss playing volleyball for Calhoun. Good luck to the five remaining members of the team, you know who you are. I promise to come to the 1983 Calhoun vs. Dalton victory!
Kate d'Amboise

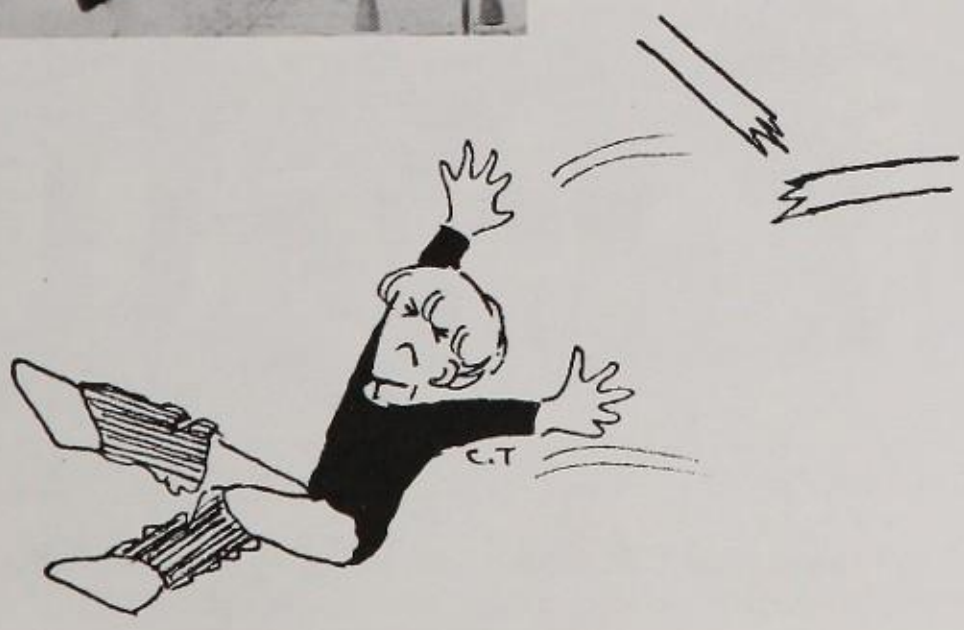


Gymnastics

Top: Bari Lynn, Karen Iverson. Middle: Barbara Rosen, Julie Silverstone, Samantha Hochman, Missy Kimmel, Talia Spanier, Zoe Friedman, Kate d'Amboise. Bottom: Kate Uhry.

The girls' varsity gymnastics teams regained its status this year as a veritable varsity team rather than an open-membership club. We have been invited to three meets, in addition to a triangular meet in which we are very honored to be included. The entire team is improving tremendously under the coaching of Barbara Rosen. Our routines are not only increasing in difficulty but also in originality. We are all looking forward to displaying our progress at our intraschool exhibitions which are scheduled to take place in mid-May.

Talia Spanier



Junior Varsity Soccer

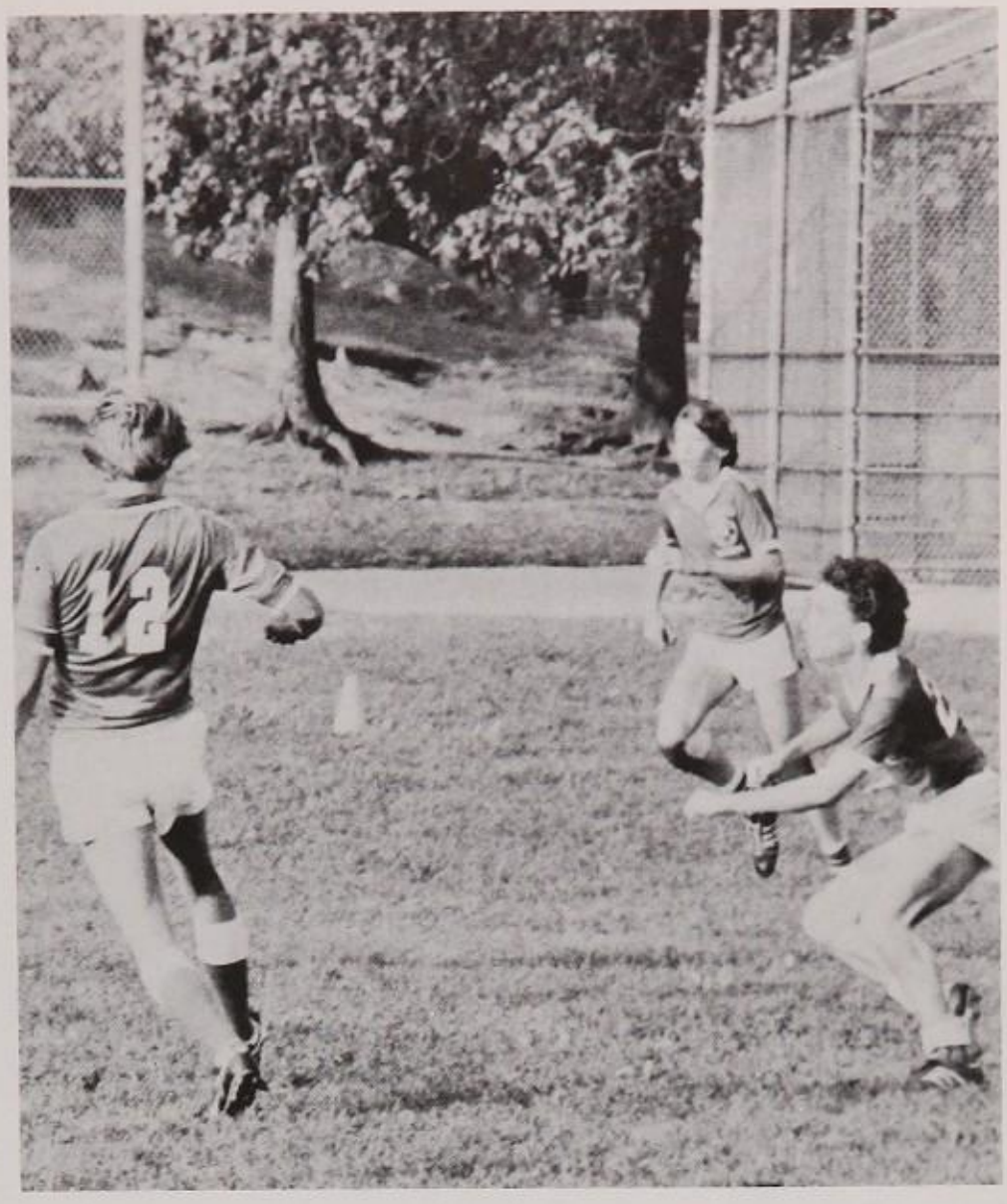
Back Row: Mark Feingold, Mark Lubell, Ed Freiberg, Jay Horowitz, Lake Pollack, Matt Hightower, Jonathan Rothstein, Steven Kolbert, David Potishman, Jonathan Rosen, Michael Goldberg, Andrew Nason. Front Row: Marc Lederman, Robb Hirsch, Jeff Schneider, Mark Zizzamia, Nathanael Weinberger, Vernon Silver, Jason Novick.

The 1982 junior varsity soccer team had its best year ever. We came into the season with high hopes. Our new coach, Cliff Shultz helped all the players improve their skills. We finished the season with a record of six wins, two losses, and a final 2-2 tie against St. Bernards' tough team. This year's 9th graders wish next year's team good luck with the coming season.

Varsity Soccer

Our 9-1 record speaks for itself. We had a fantastic year. Under Chris' coaching during the last two years we are 13-3-1. All I can say is good-bye to our six leaving seniors, and good luck next year guys.

Louis Prussack



Back row: Peter Millrose, Tom Zamora, Peter Zusi, Peter Milburn, Eric Potoker, Bobby Rue, Adam Campagna, Talia Spanier, Danny Rudick. Front row: Neil Kleinberg, Ronnie Sanchez, Jason Green, Brian Schneider, Ricky Eisman, Robert Mandelbaum, Neal Perchuk.

Boys' Basketball

Back row: Chris Sullivan, Steven Rivera, Peter Milburn, Brian Schneider, Eric Potoker, Scott Hirsch. Front row: Marcello Conigliaro, Franky Kong, Neil Kleinberg, Michael Davila, Marc Lederman, David Hautzig, Bobby Rue.

With the incredible turnout for the tryouts for the boys' Varsity basketball team, coach Chris Sullivan had a lot of talent to choose from. Faced with this choice, Chris picked the twelve players (some old and some new) whom he felt tried the hardest, displayed the best skills and showed the most determination. This year's team has a new look. It has become a *team* instead of a one-man show. We have great team spirit coupled with a great attitude, and everyone on the team gets along, which makes even losing fun. Even though we have started off with three straight losses, they have all been exciting. We are looking forward to more excitement, and maybe even a win or two. Thank you for the fun support. It has been great.

Girls' Basketball

When the year began, we were very nervous because we had lost several seniors from the class of '82, had to break in a new coach, and had two injuries within the first week. Despite these mishaps, we had a great season—improving our skills and having fun. We learned not only how to play basketball, but also the importance of playing a team sport, learning to work with other people, on and off the court. We'd like to thank Bruce, our coach, for everything, Kate, our captain, and Courtney, our manager. We hope next year that we do even better, although we'll miss our seniors.

Back Row: Bruce Stuebner, Donna Muhlfeld, Emily Cooperstein, Talia Spanier, Beth Friedman, Zoe Friedman, Alison Epstein. Front Row: Laurie Heim, Patty Goldstick, Kate d'Amboise, Pauline Imberman, Nikki Perkins, Rama Wiener.

Left to right: Beth Friedman, Emily Cooperstein, Tom Zamora, Wendy Goldsmith.

Photography Staff

A new dimension was added this year to the photography end of the yearbook. In addition to students taking the pictures, my partner, David Hautaig, and I processed them in order to save some money. Also, we limited the staff to a very small group of photographers. I believe that these changes have contributed to a quality of yearbook photography that is an improvement over past years.

Peter Swann

Chorus

Back row: Beth Yohalem, Laura Belgray, Ruth Goldberg, Joanna Pi-Sunyer, Robby Whitcher, Front row: Geoff Holland, Rachel Bluestein, Allison Deaver, Laura Salinger, Traci Klainer, Beth Fischbein, Sara Larschan.

"The seventh/eighth grade chorus is small in size, yet mighty in spirit."

Our teacher, Geoff Holland said this at our evening performance of the winter concert. It is true. There are only eleven people—nine girls and two guys—but the singing is loud and proficient. The chorus has been singing different kinds of songs. Some are classical and some are from Broadway musicials such as *Bye-bye Birdie* and *Fiddler on the Roof*. We have also been singing Christmas carols and popular songs such as 'Yesterday' and "Michelle'.

Rehearsals are a lot of fun—thanks to Geoff. A piece was never rehearsed without a joke of some kind being made. The first period classes are especially funny. The following statements are commonly heard: "I need my coffee—Geoff, I can't sing without my coffee!" "I just woke up an hour ago! How do you expect me to sing?" "If we're gonna sing, do we have to start with *this?*"

Enthusiastic as we were, we sang anyway. But the more we sang, the more we got into it and the better it sounded.

In short, chorus was a lot of fun. I think everyone enjoyed it as much as I did and had a great time.

—Beth Yohalem

Vocal Ensemble

Under the leadership of Geoff Holland, this year's vocal ensemble is a small but strong group working together to learn music of a variety of styles. At the winter concert "The Circle Game" and J.C. Bach's "Magnificat" were a sample of our performance. We will be working on a selection of songs from the play *Oliver* and Mozart's "Coronation Mass" and hope to perform them at the Arts Festival.

—Norman Schwab
and Sarah Dornblaser

Back row: Danny Bernard, Robby Sussman, Norman Schwab, Geoff Holland, Jack Bernard, Willy Pollack. Middle row: Sarah Dornblaser, Barnie Berk, Donna Muhlfield, Ronit Segal, Laurie Heim. Allyn Hartstein, Elinor Kessler, Jessica Morris, Annika Brindley, Alicia Rosenthal, Kate d'Amboise.

Pop Ensemble

Back row: Lauren Sewell, Elyse Upbin, Norman Schwab, Peter Turok, Geoff Holland. Front row: Eric Sneddon, Ricky Eisman, Peter Swann, Missing: Ben Stiller.

After a year's absence, Rock and Roll has returned to Calhoun through Pop Ensemble. Songs like "Miami 2017" and "Your Mama Don't Dance, And Your Daddy Don't Rock and Roll" are just some of the songs that comprise this year's edition of Pop Ensemble. We hope that this new format will continue in the years to come, for all to enjoy.

Eric Sneddon
(Lead Guitarist)

Theater

Back Row: Amanda Naughton, Mariah Fredericks, Jacqueline Schwartz, Peter Lubell, Sarah Dornblaser, Elyse Maxwell. Middle Row: Kate Uhry, Leslie Roth, Nikki Perkins, Jack Bernard, Beth Block. Front Row: Andrea Heaps, Peter Millrose, Nelly Reifler.

Last year, with Mimmie Houston, Calhoun Theatre produced several productions including the *Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*. This year, Mimmie left us to work on a production of her own, a baby. As a result we got two, count them, two new teachers: Andrea Heaps and Ruth Kinter. Theatre class took a little getting used to. We counted cinder blocks, watched soccer games that weren't there and pretended to walk through peanut butter. Nonetheless, we did get used to it and so far we have produced several scenes and short plays. Our presentation of "Round Robin", an improvisation exercise, was a hit at Wednesday Activity and the Christmas party. Two major productions are planned for us later in the year. I would also like to mention *Cabaret*, directed by Alfred Uhry who has been so kind to actually volunteer to hear us sing. I know that wherever I am and whatever I do I shall have fond memories of Calhoun Theatre—as I scrape the peanut butter off my shoes.

—Amanda Naughton

THE ISSUE

Executive Staff

Back row: Jessica Feinberg, Erica Kornberg, Pauline Imberman, Michael Marshall, Suzy Kaufman, Andrea Newhouse. Front row: Jessie Voorsanger, Patty Goldstick, Lynn Vogelstein, Kathy Emery, Neil deMause, Mariah Fredericks. Missing: Cathy Lidov, Jennifer Weinblatt

When I came to Calhoun in 7th grade, I was the sweetest, shyest girl. I never got angry (hardly) and I'd turn blue before I introduced myself to someone. I remember seeing the ISSUE for the first time, and thinking some greater force than mankind had made it.

Then, one day I joined the ISSUE staff and became the layout editor. An amazing metamorphosis occured. I have shown the Calhoun student body that, during layout week, I can have the worst temper of anyone on the westside. For everyone who is on the layout staff, and has been around for layout week, they know why the metamorphosis has occured. For everyone else, here is an average week of layout: (Both before and after the new management.)

Day 1: Several people show up for press-type. All the titles of the articles are done. Everyone is in a good mood.

Day 2: It's 3:30. Layout should start. Twelve people are due to arrive. I'm standing there, panicking, getting out all the supplies. As five people stroll in as if they had all the time in the world, the air thickens to chocolate pudding. Everyone starts yelling, at the same time for their supplies. David Wasser asks if everything is all right, and goes home. This is the last we see of him during the rest of layout week. The press-type done the day before is all crooked, and has to be redone. None of the art has been turned in. Spaces have to be left for them. *Now:* Kathy Emery, our new supervisor stays if we need help, and all the press-type is done by a team of professionals. The people who are due to arrive, do. All of them.

Staff

Back Row: Michael Marshall, Beth Friedman, Emily Cooperstein, Suzy Kaufman, Adrienne Oppenheim, Ben Stiller. Middle Row: Emily Wagner, Marnie Berk, Jessica Feinberg, Erica Kornberg, Amanda Naughton, Jennifer Weinblatt, Pauline Imberman, Neil deMause, Stephanie Oppenheim, Patty Goldstick. Front Row: Joanna Bartow, Jessie Voorsanger, David Hautzig, Terry Barrell (not part of staff) Mariah Fredericks.

Day 3: Half of the pages have been done, and the ISSUE is supposed to go to the printers tomorrow, by 5:00. All the adds have been laid out, so's there's no problem there. After more has been hurried through, everyone has gone home, except the editor-in-chief and myself. Looking over the fourteen pages that are done, most of them haven't been checked before they were glued down. In a frenzy, we try to straighten all the articles dripping off the boards. Exhausted, we go home. *Now:* By the fourth day, all of the pages have been laid out, and had all their black lines put down. By 5:00, it's at the printers. No problems.

Day 4: We have three pages left to do, before 5:00. By 4:30, everything is complete. It is 4:51. We run outside. The editor-in-chief gets into a cab with the precious boards, and gets to the printers just in time.

A week later, the ISSUE is out, and no one knows about the sweat and blood that goes into it. They laugh when it's funny, and cry when it's sad. Then they throw it, into the pit, at their best friends after crumpling it into a little ball. *Now:* This is still the same.

In closing, I would like to say that since Kathy Emery has taken over the position of supervisor, not only has the paper become an informative piece of literature, but she has also been a support to us all. Patty Goldstick is the Editor-in-Chief, and life on the paper is extremely smooth running. Lynn Vogelstein, my assistant layout editor, has brilliant ideas and gives a great deal of help, and lastly the director of art and production who has been telling this story, no longer loses her temper during layout week.

Thank you, everyone who has ever participated on the ISSUE, I will always love, and remember it.

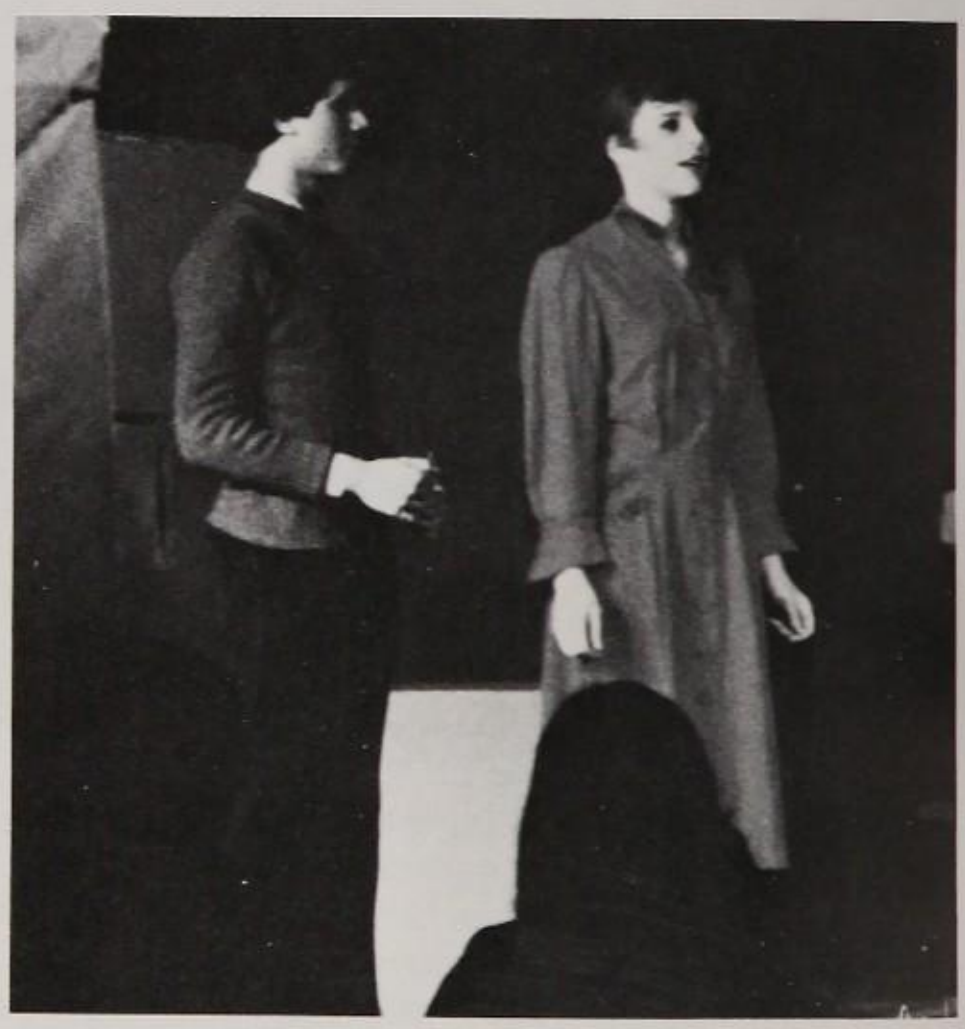
Jessie Voorsanger

Cabaret

Cabaret was a unique Calhoun presentation. For the first time, people were turned away at the door because of sell-out crowds. Although the spring play creates plenty of anticipation, *Cabaret* brought a greater excitement.

The concept of a musical at Calhoun was introduced by Alfred Uhry, who worked as director, as well as producer, and saw the play through to its great success. Of course, many many other people put in hours of work—all of the cast, the crew and the musicians. The set, costumes and lighting alone were huge jobs. Let's not even mention the sacrifice on the part of the kids of not being able to go on the ski trip.

Cabaret became a labor of love that produced a high quality presentation that will be remembered for several years.



Back row: Vernon Silver, Peter Swann, Neil deMause, Ricky Eisman, John Roeder. Middle row: Jack Bernard, Adam Campagna, Neal Perchuk, Marnie Berk, Elyse Upbin. Front row: Ben Stiller, Norman Schwab, Michael McCormick, Francesca Pinto, Jaxi Israel.

Student Government

Student Government has had a very successful year. This year as President of Student Government I was fortunate enough to work with an enthusiastic and strong group of individuals. We produced several successful dances, along with the traditional Cafe Calhoun, Harvest Festival, and a magnificant Winter Party.

This year we improved the electronics division of Student Government by purchasing a new equalizer and starting our record collection. Student Government donated money to various extra-curricular and schoolwide activities, some of which include: the newly started literary magazine, the ever-growing computer department, and continued support for the purchase of uniforms for the teams.

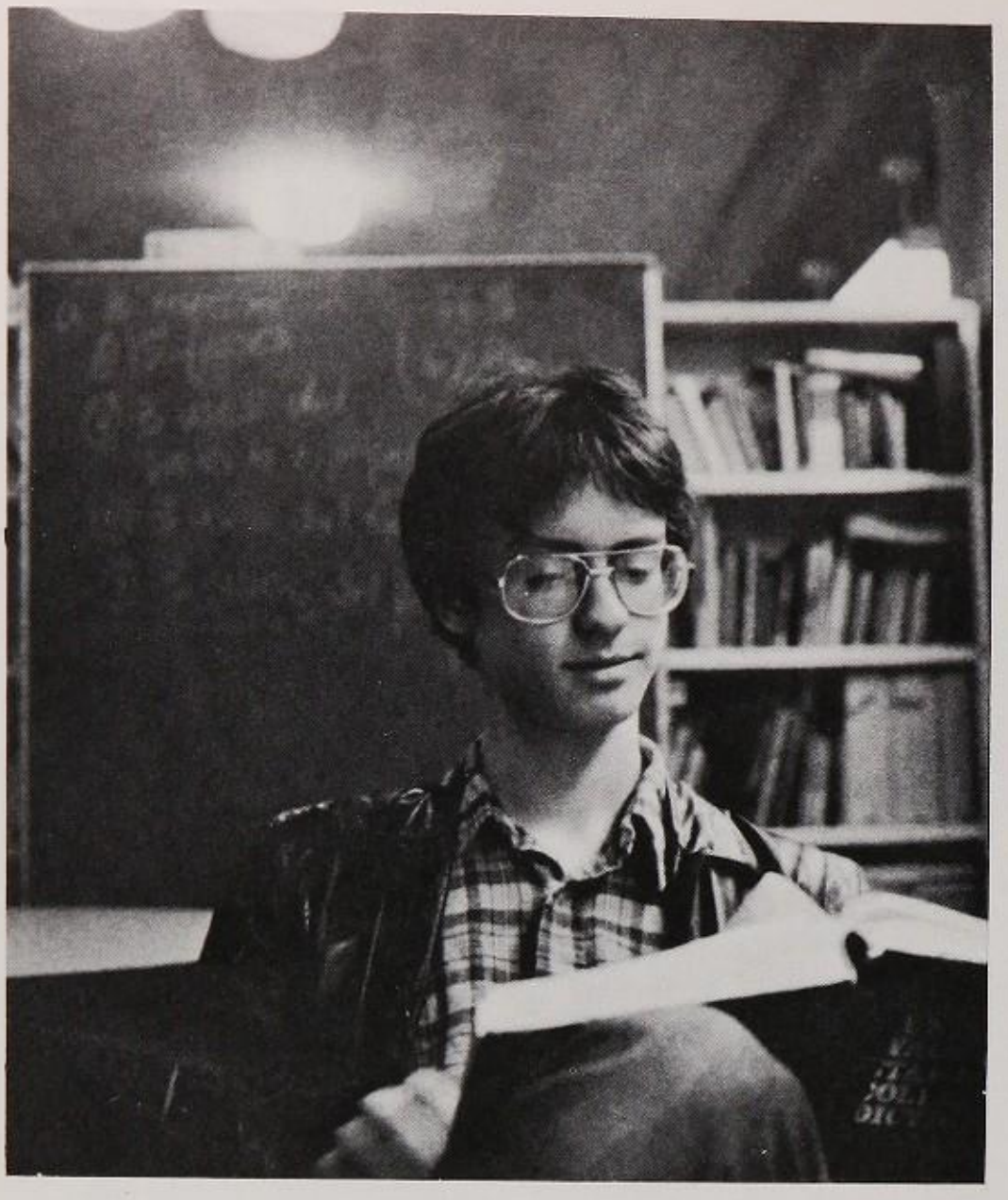
With regards to communication, we have opened new doors in all areas. We have strenthened our bonds with the Parents' Association, which has donated money to our various causes. We have also improved communication with the faculty and administration, but most of all, we have improved our bonds with the student. We organized Upper School meetings, and the discussion groups which were used to discover the "Calhoun Philosophy" and a direction for Student Government. The student voice was heard, a constitution was produced and special efforts were made to find a new space for the student lounge.

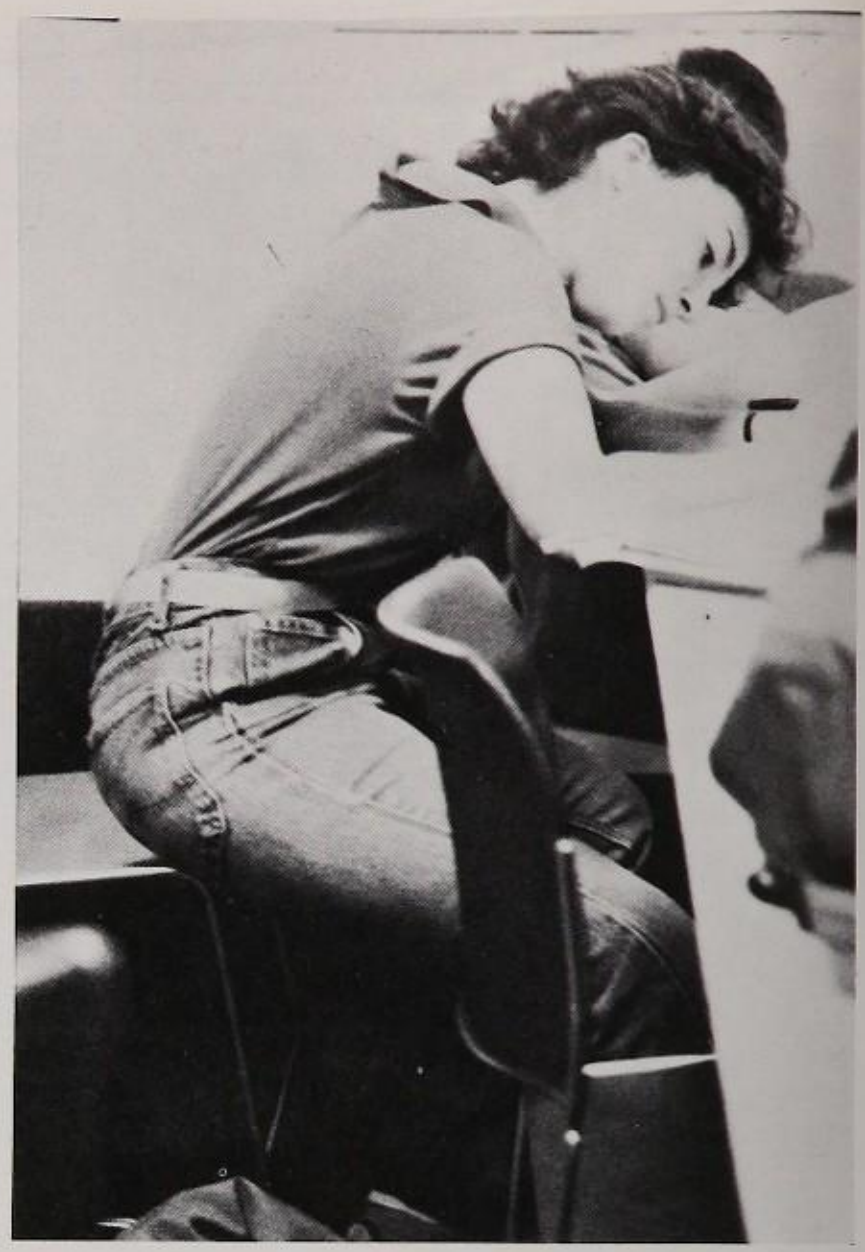
The success of Student Government should be attributed to the hard work and effort of its members. Many thanks to all who supported Student Government, to its members, and especially to our faculty advisor, John Roeder.

Jack Bernard

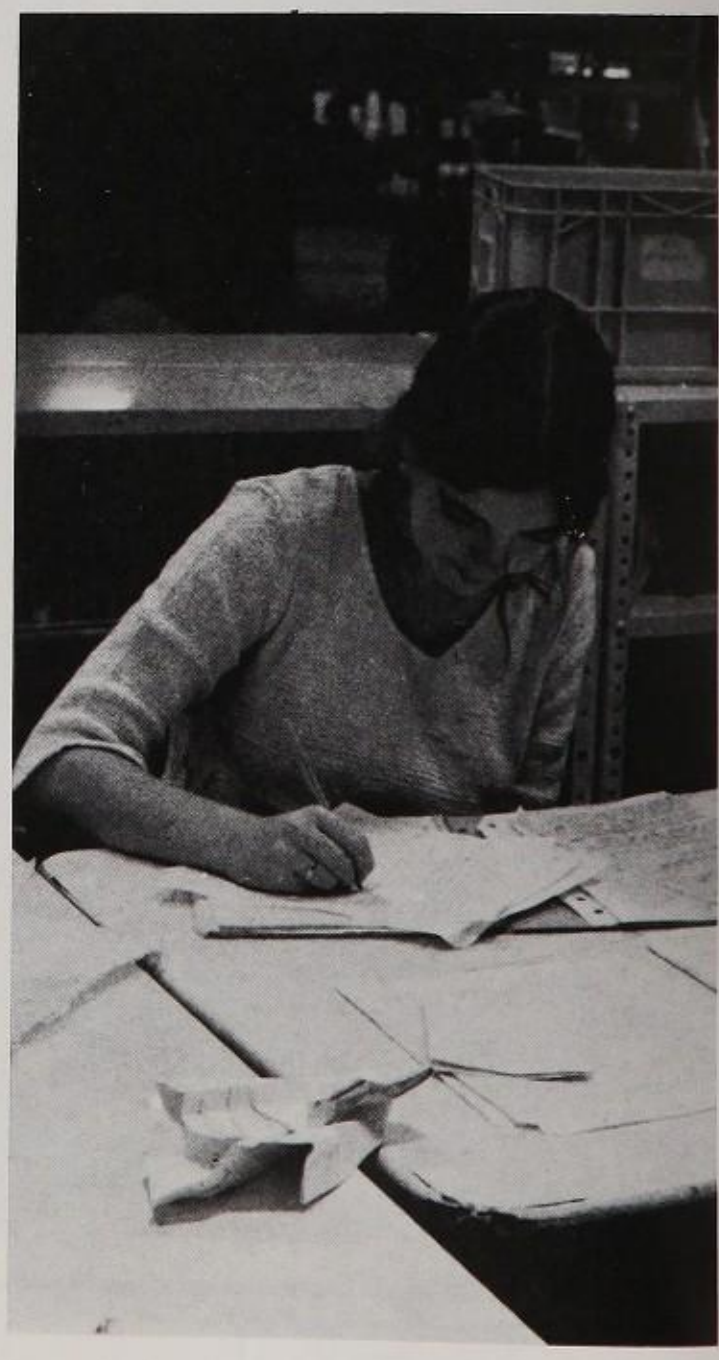
SENIOR

CLASS





Geometry
Algebra



Trigonometry

Joanna Richmond Bartow

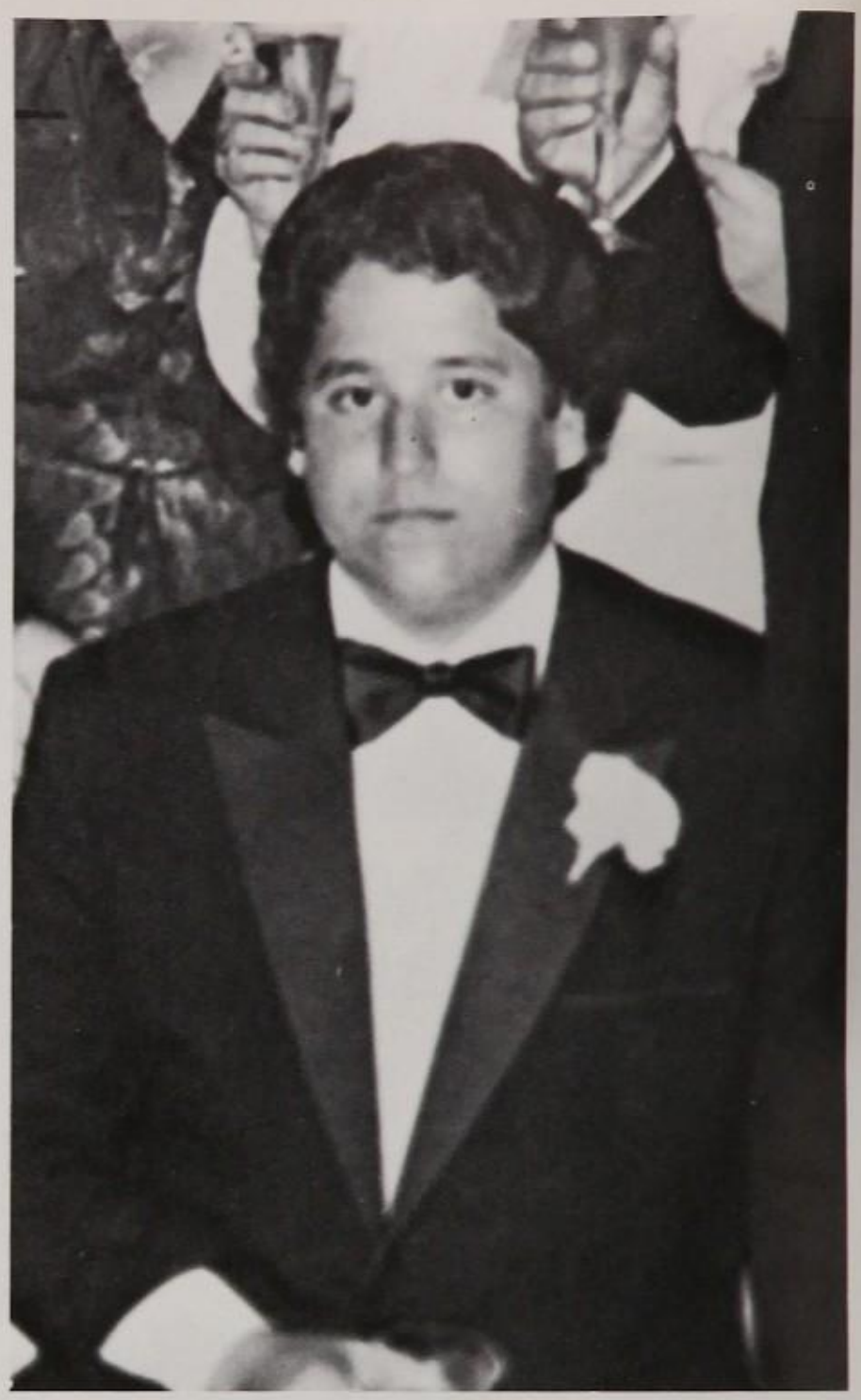
"When the virus of restlessness begins to take possession of a wayward man, and the road away from Here seems broad and straight and sweet,... the disease is incurable. -John Steinbeck

Con alivio, con humillación, con terror, comprendió que él también era una apariencia, que otro estaba soñándolo.
-Jorge Luis Borges

"When I dare to be powerful - to use my strength in the service of my vision, then it becomes less and less important whether I am afraid.
-Audre Lourde

The mad must not
unwatched go.
Claudius
—Hamlet

Tracy Cohen



Marcello Conigliaro

How do I know what I'm going to do with the rest of my life? I don't even know what I'm going to do after lunch.

—Dennis the Menace

Forward and Fiyaka
Manuka and then go Saka
—Jimmy Cliff

Emily Sara Cooperstein

To be what we are, and to become what we are capable of becoming, is the only end of life.

—Robert Louis Stevenson

"The best thing for being sad, is to learn something. That is the only thing that never fails. You may grow old and trembling in your anatomies, you may lie awake at night listening to the disorder of your veins, you may miss your only love, you may see the world about you devastated by evil lunatics, or know your honor trampled in the sewers of baser minds. There is only one thing for it then—To LEARN. That is the only thing which the mind can never exhaust, never alienate, never be tortured by, never fear or distrust, and never dream of regretting.

—T.H. White

Catherine d'Amboise

We've done very well but we've been to hell and heaven as well.

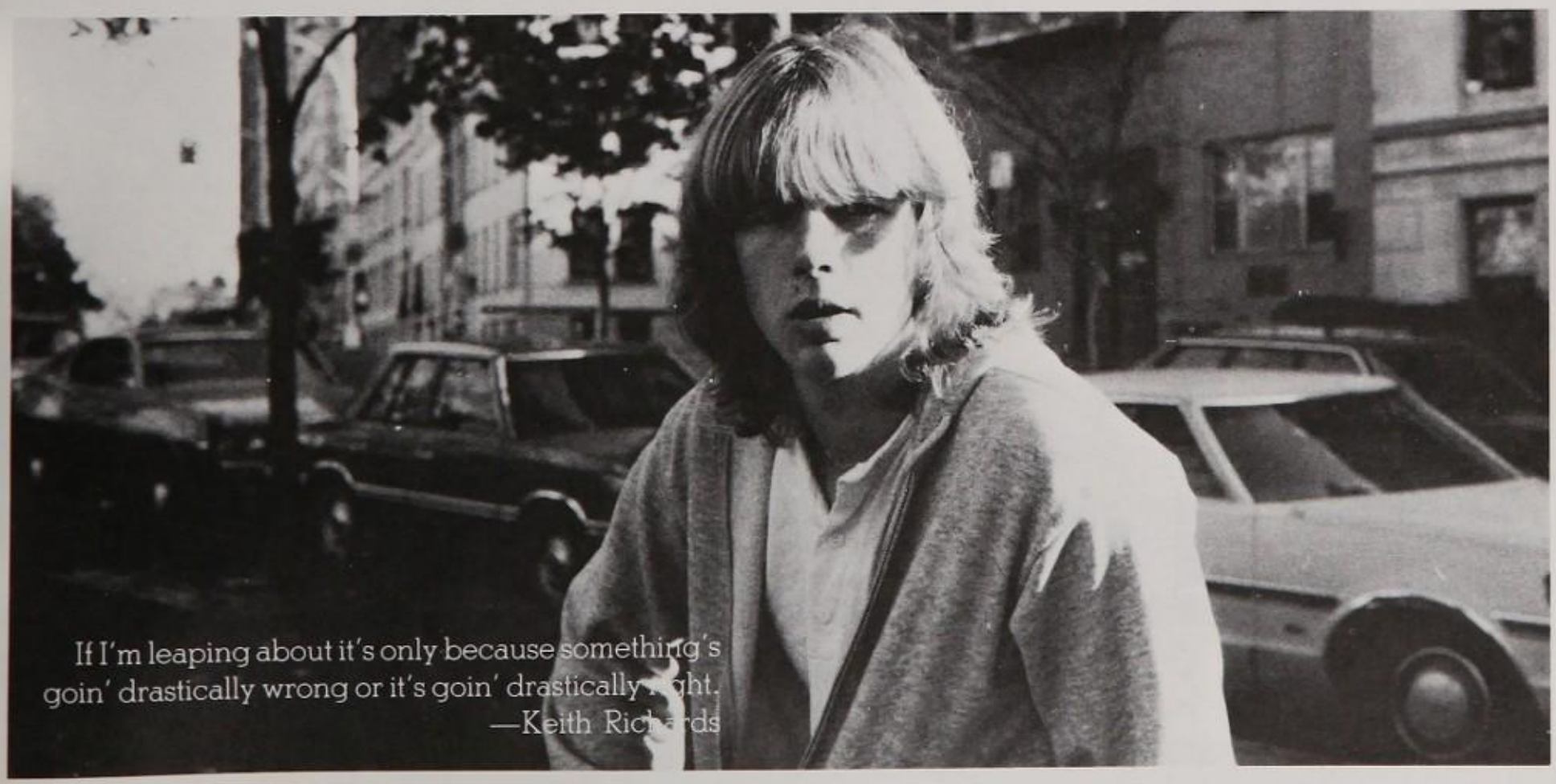
—John Entwistle

Just like a child I've bee[illegible]eing only dreams.

—Pete Townshend

Francesco D'Amico

I Know it's only rock-n-roll but I like it!

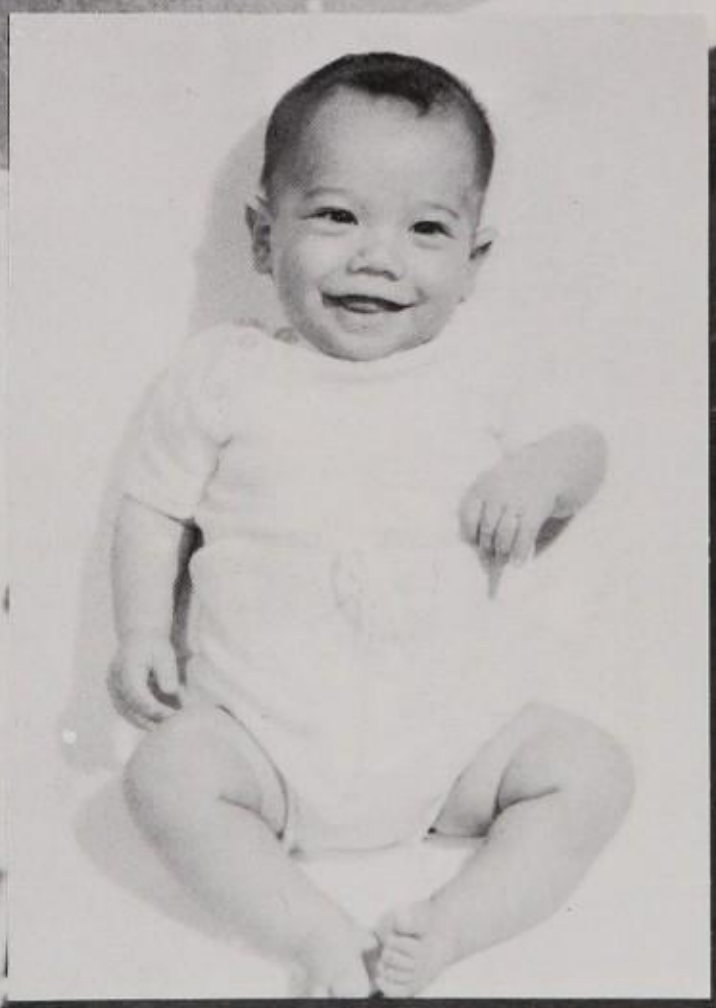


If I'm leaping about it's only because something's goin' drastically wrong or it's goin' drastically right.

—Keith Richards

Jill Einbender

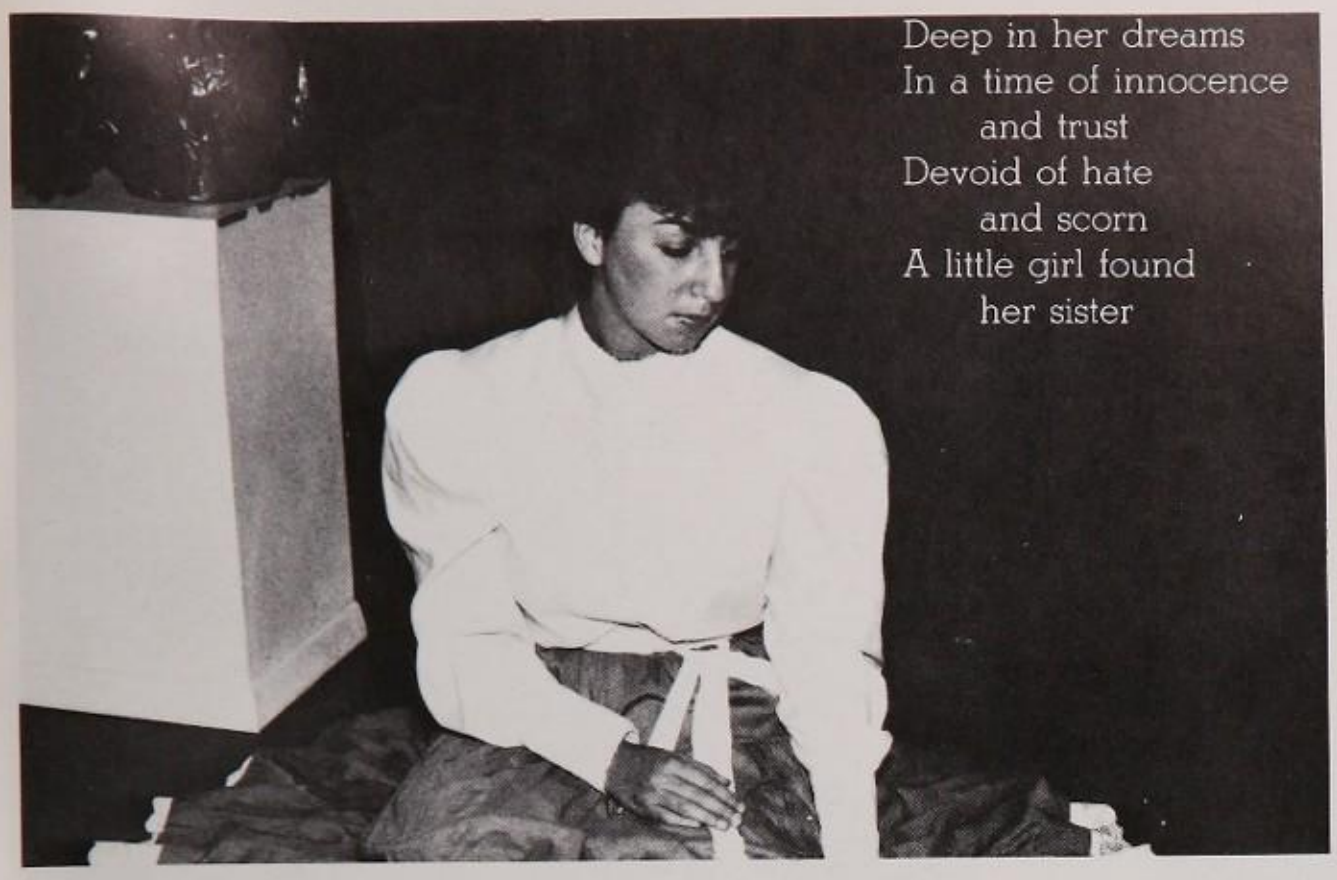
Ricky Eisman



For my friends:
If I swallow anything evil,
put your finger down my throat;
and if [illegible]
please [illegible]e a blanket; keep
me warm; let me wear your
coat.

—Pete Townsend

Beth Courtney Friedman



Lessons learned are like bridges burned You only need to cross them but once.

—Dan Fogelburg

Emily Cara Friedman

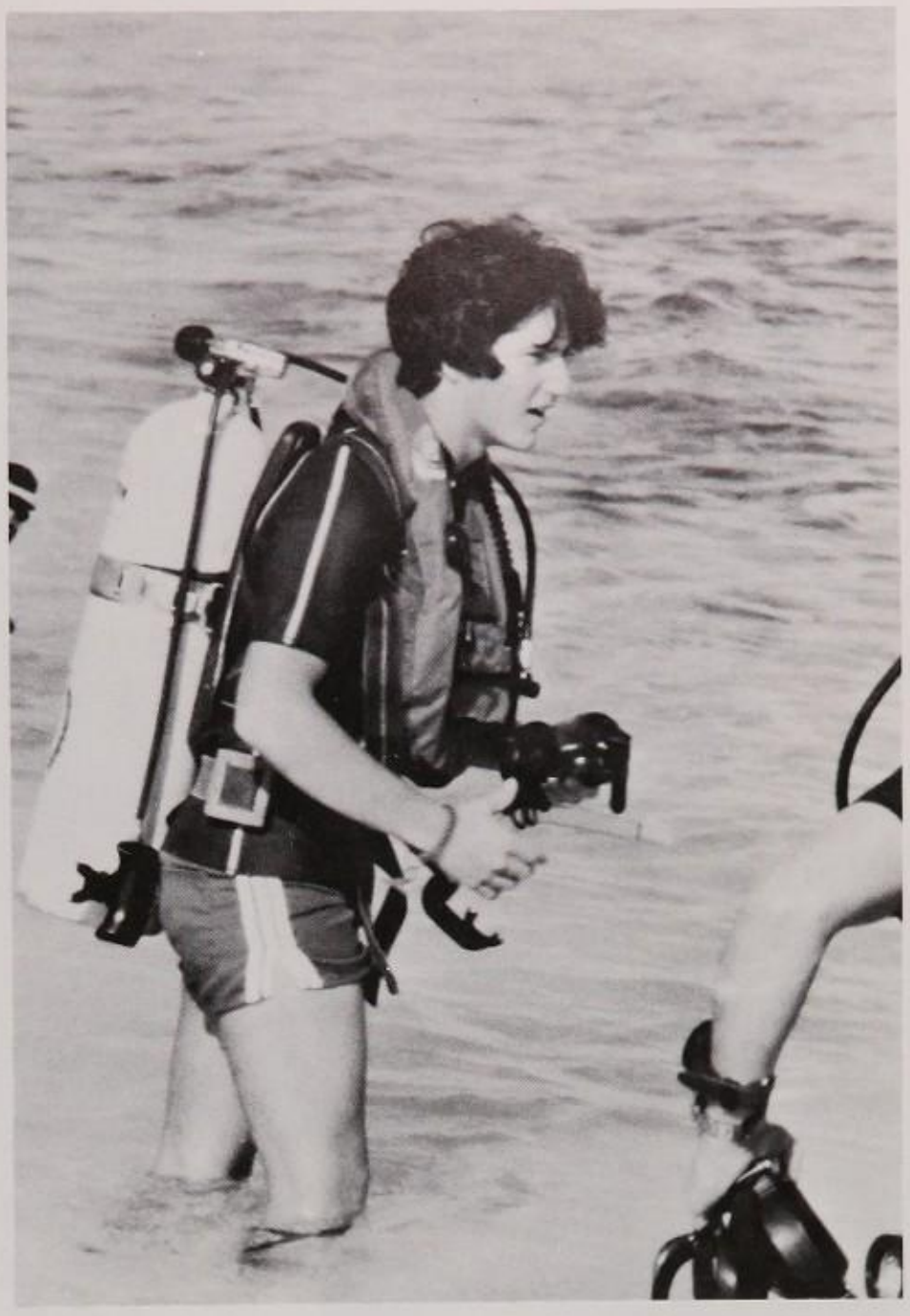
Just what you want to be
You'll be in the end.

—The Moody Blues

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly,
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky.

—Stephen Schwartz

Patty Goldstick



Jason Green

I was born in the sign of water
And it's there that I feel my best.
The albatross and the whales, they are
my brothers.
It's kind of a special feeling
When you're out on the sea alone,
Staring at the full moon like a lover . . .

The Little River Band

From The Daily News, May 25th, 1980,

"When the New York Islanders first joined the NHL in 1972, the experts said they would win the Stanley Cup when hell freezes over."

Today Satan is wearing ice skates.

Don't be afraid to stretch your brain, it won't break.
—Kurt Vonnegut

David Hautzig

From 1982 Physics class,
John R.: What is Charles' Law?
Tony C.: The more you drink, the fatter you get.

Ah Ha! Hold it right there! . . .
Pronoun trouble.
It's not "he doesn't have to shoot you now."
It's "he doesn't have to shoot me now." Well I say he does have to shoot me now! So shoot me now!
Daffy Duck to Bugs Bunny and Elmer Fudd.

" . . . There's nothing left for us to go out in the wide world."

"Have you really the courage to go in the wide world with me?" asked the Chimney Sweeper. "Have you considered how wide the world is, and that we can never come back here again?"

"I have," replied she.

—Hans Christian Anderson.

Pauline Lou[illegible]mberman

Suzanne K. Kaufman

Among many morals which press upon us from the poor minister's miserable experience, we put only this into a sentence:—"Be true! Be true! Be true! Show freely to the world, if not your worst, yet some trait whereby the worst may be inferred!"

Nathaniel Hawthorne

In the Desert
In the desert
I saw a creature, naked, bestial,
Who squatting upon the ground,
Held his heart in his hands ,
And ate of it.

I said, "Is it good, friend?"
"It is bitter-bitter," he answered;
"But I like it
Because it is bitter
And because it is my heart."

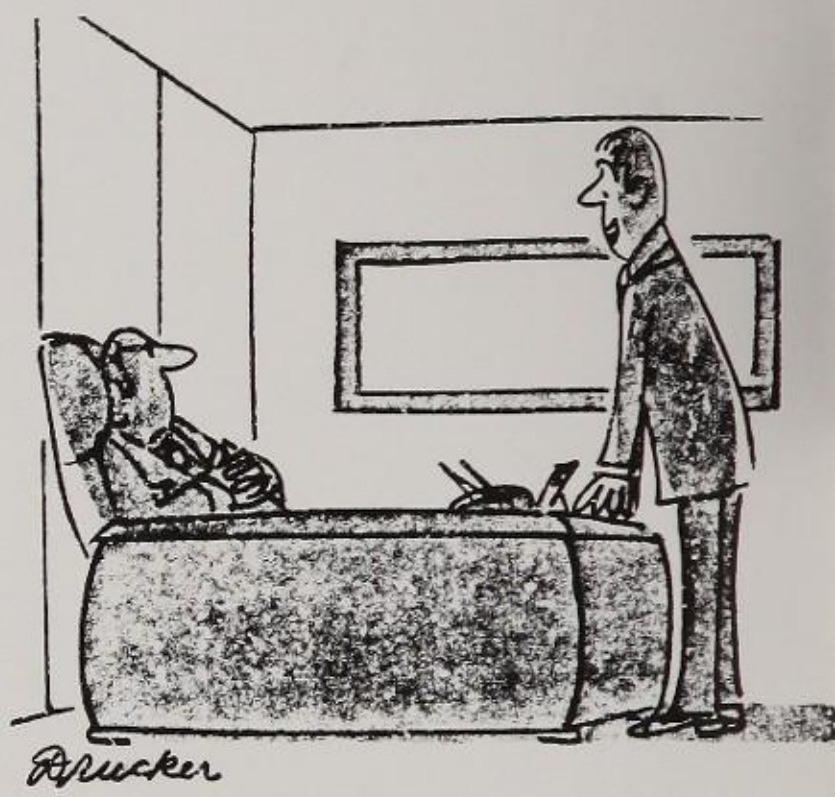
Stephen Crane

"You were very right to tell me then," said Isabel. "I don't understand it, but I am very glad to know it."
"I shall always tell you," her aunt answered, "whenever I see you taking what seems to be too much liberty."
"Pray do; but I don't say I shall always think of your remonstrance just."
"Very likely not. You are too fond of your liberty."
"Yes, I think I am very fond of it. But I always want to know the things one shouldn't do."
"So as to do them?" asked her aunt.
"So as to choose," said Isabel.

Henry James, *Portrait of a Lady*.

Catherine Lidov

Robert Mandelbau



"I'm leaving, Dad. Being your son was an interesting experience."

Drawing by Drucker; © 1979
The New Yorker Magazine, Inc.

Brigid McCarthy

Illigitimus non carborundum!*

*Never let the bastards get you down!

Now we take our time, so nonchalant
And spend our nights so bon vivant
We dress our days in silken robes
The money comes
The money goes
We know it's all a passing phase
We light our lamps for atmosphere
And hang our hopes on chandeliers
We're going wrong, we're gaining weight
We're sleeping long and far too late
And so it's time to change our ways
But I've loved these days
Now as we indulge in things refined
We hide our hearts from harder times
A string of pearls, a foreign car
Oh we can only go so far
On caviar and cabernet
We drown our doubts in dry champagne
And soothe our souls with fine cocaine
I don't know why I even care
We get so high and get nowhere
We'll have to change our jaded ways
But I've loved these days
So before we end and then begin
We'll drink a toast to how it's been
A few more hours to be complete
A few more nights on satin sheets
A few more times that I can say
I've loved these days

Billy Joel

THE SINNERS

They say there's a heaven
For those who will wait,
Some say it's better
But I say it ain't.
I'd rather laugh with the sinners
Than cry with the saints.
The sinners are much more fun-
Only the good die young.

Billy Joel

Tibor Lorant Mezey

Some men succeed because they are destined to, but most men because they are determined to.

Think, Think, think.

—Theresa Rosenblatt

FREDRIC M. MIGGINS

INVESTMENT BANKER

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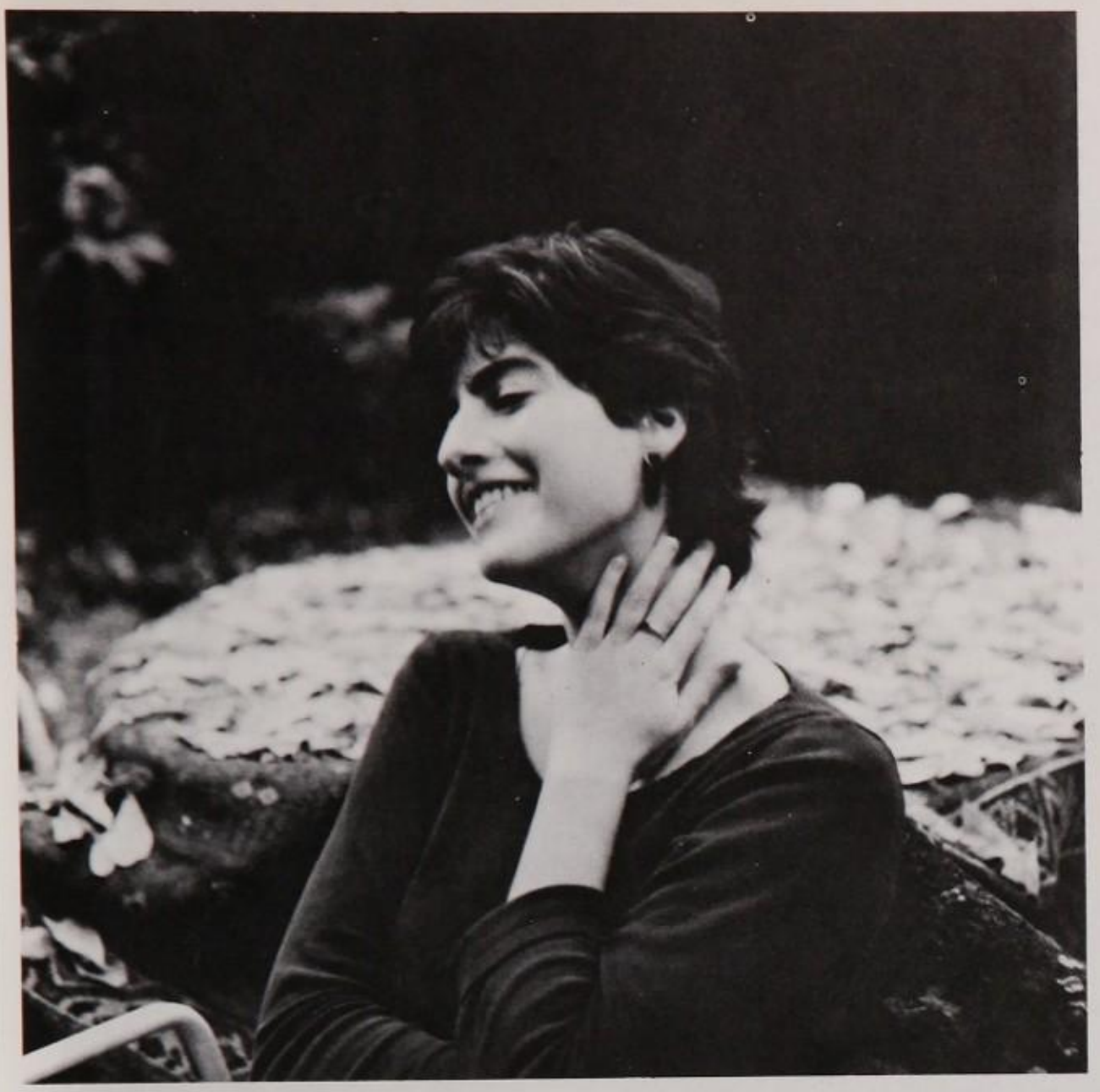
NATIONAL YOUTH THEATRE OF GREAT BRITAIN
THE WEST SIDE Y ARTS CENTER
Life With Father



Andrea Claire Newhouse

Adrienne Judith Oppenheim

Francesca Pinto

We must either learn to live together as brothers or we are going to perish together as fools.
—Martin Luther King Jr.

Life is what you do when your plans don't work out.
—Mary Pinto.

Louis and Toby Prussack

ILENE RICE

When I get to the bottom
I go back to the top of the slide
An' I stop, an' I turn, an' I go for a ride
'Til I get to the bottom
An' I see you again.
Paul McCarthey & John Lennon

A true friend is someone who knows everything about you and likes you anyway.

KRISTIAN
ROEBLING

Rachel Anne Rosen

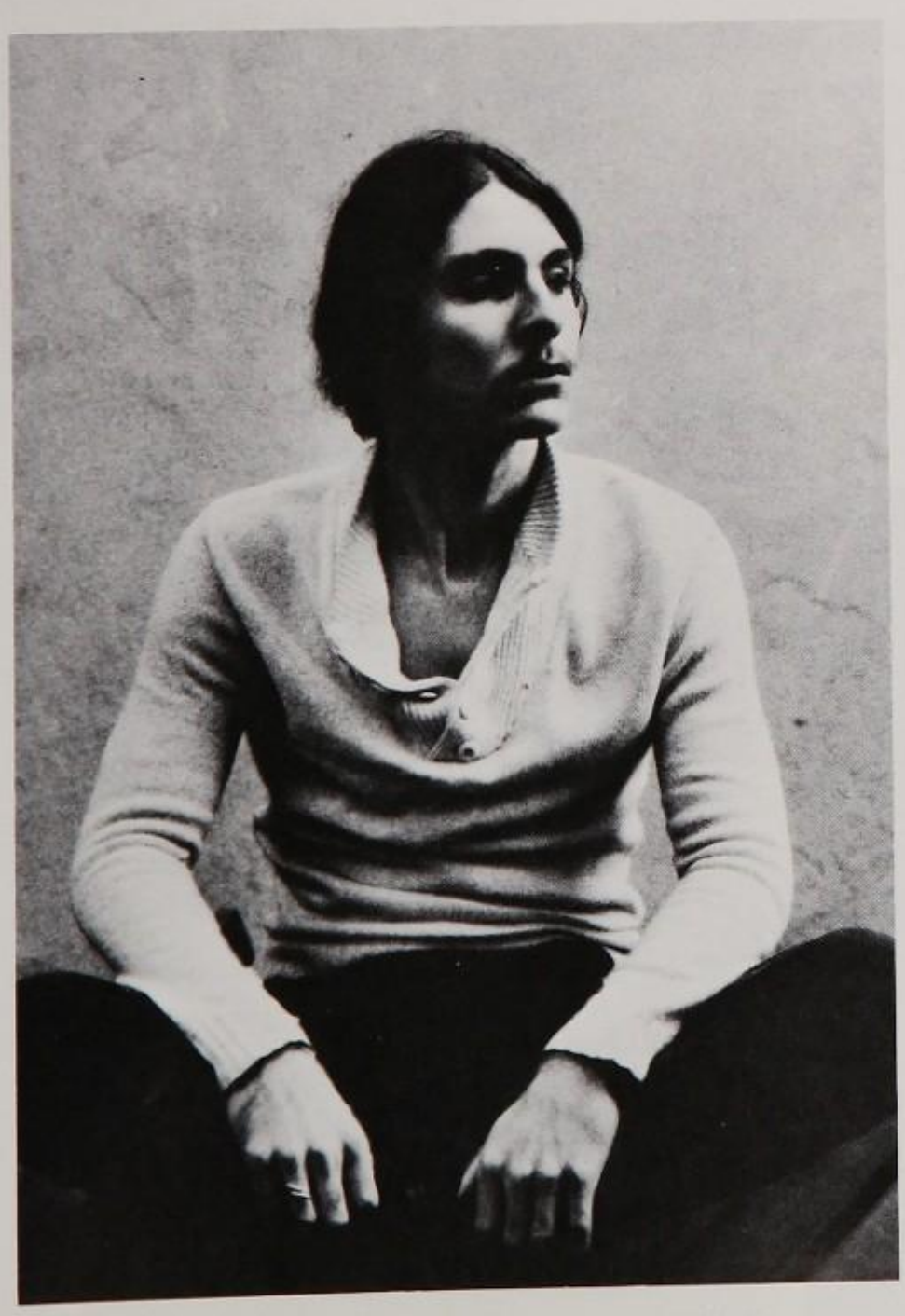
Why can't we get all the people together in the world that we really like and then just stay together? I guess that wouldn't work. Someone would leave. Someone always leaves and then we have to say good-bye. I hate good-byes. I know what I need. I need more hellos.

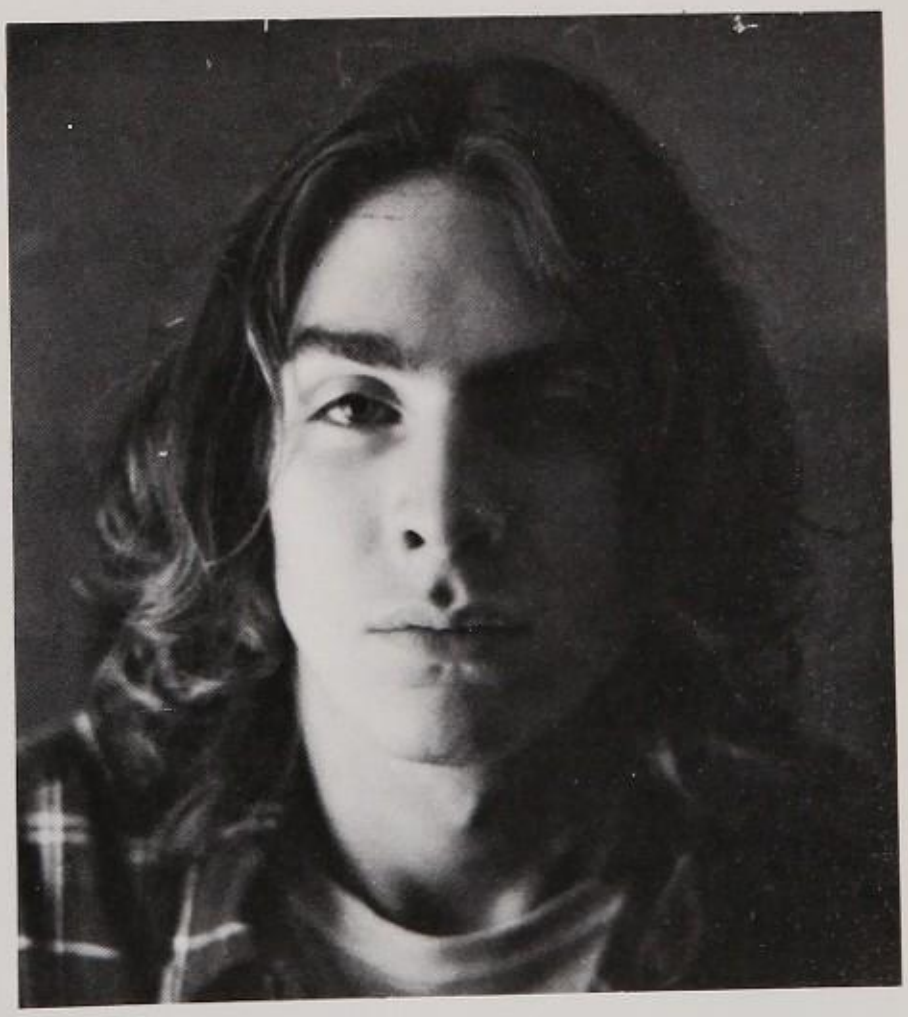
—Charlie Brown

Sheep

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, I SHALL NOT WANT.
HE MAKES ME DOWN TO LIE.
THROUGH PASTURES GREEN HE LEADETH ME
THE SILENT WATERS BY.
WITH BRIGHT KNIVES HE RELEASETH MY SOUL.
HE MAKETH ME TO HANG ON HOOKS IN HIGH PLACES.
HE CONVEATETH ME TO LAMB CUTLETS.
FOR LO, HE HATH GREAT POWER, AND GREAT HUNGER.
WHEN COMETH THE DAY WE LOWLY ONES,
THROUGH QUIET REFLECTION, AND GREAT DEDICATION,
MASTER THE ART OF KARATE.
LO, WE SHALL RISE UP
AND THEN WE'LL MAKE THE BUGGERS EYES WATER.

—ROGER WATERS





Peter J. Rupert

Roland Robert Sanchez II

What's the matter with peace, love and understanding?

—Elvis Costello

"GRUNT"

—Ronnie

"Commanche"

Sanchez

Red is grey and yellow white.
We decide which is right
And which is an illusion.

—The Moody Blues

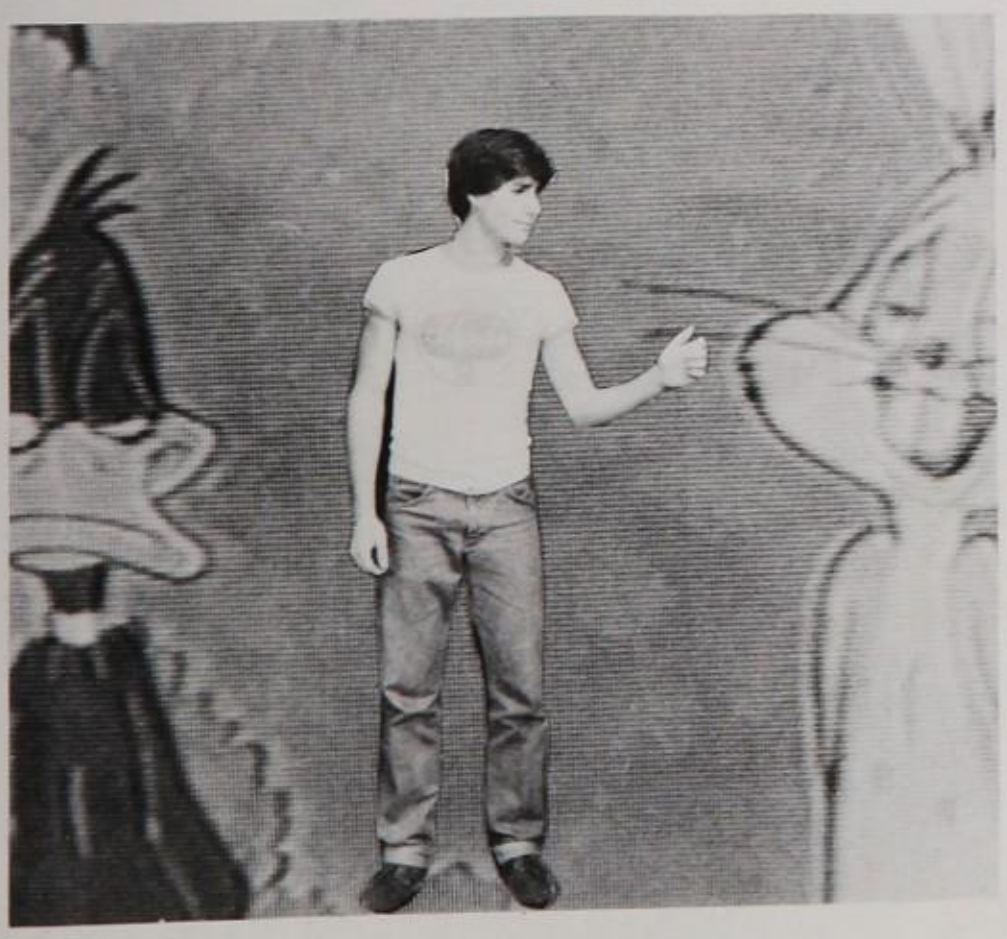
Steven Shaffer

"Life is a series of challenges to be met and mastered."

—Colonel Thornbird

That which does not kill us makes us stronger.

—Neitzche



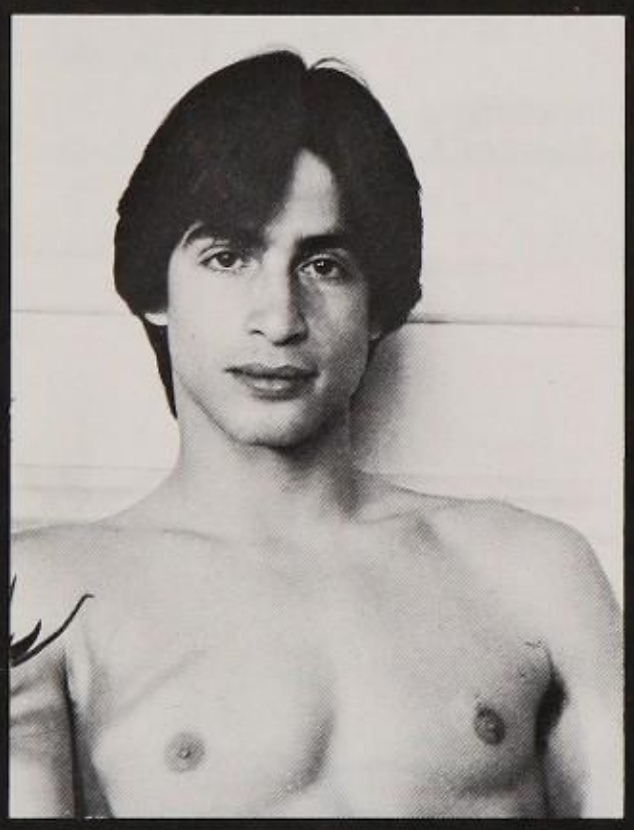
Brian Schneider

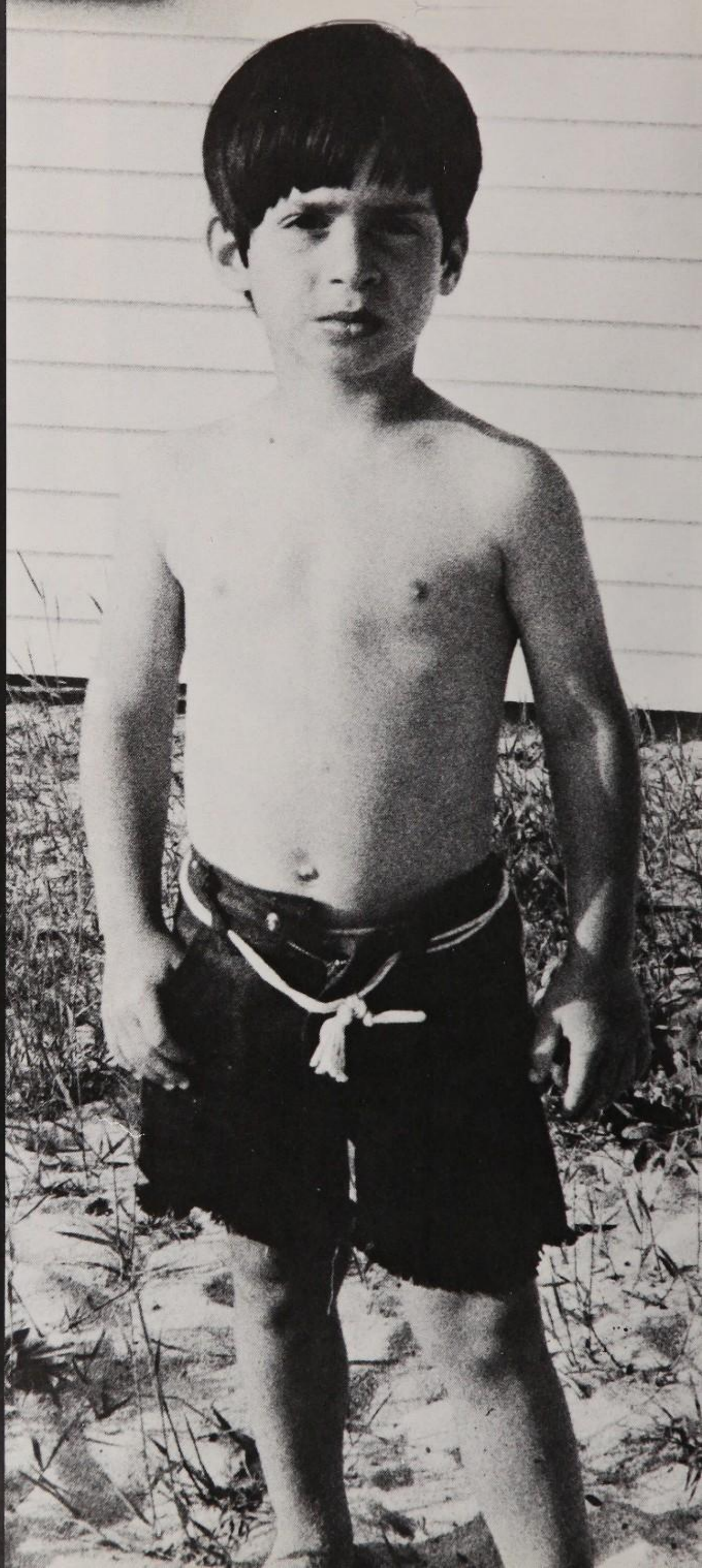
Thou art that that thou art.
Muktananda

I don't ask for much, the truth will do just fine, So won't you lay it on the line.
Triumph

Speak your mind, be yourself, and never be ashamed of either.
Brian Schneider

Remember the past and dream the future, but be here now.
Brian Schneider





Eric Sneddon

"I enjoy my life."
—Ian Fleming

TIMAGAMI

Far in the grim Northwest beyond the lines
that turn the rivers eastward to the sea,
Set with a thousand islands, crowded with pines,
Lies deep water, wild Timagami;
Wild for the hunters roving, and the use
of trappers in its dark and trackless vales,
Wild with the trampling of the giand moose,
and the weird magic of old Indian tales,
All day with steady paddles toward the west
Our heavy-laden long canoe we pressed:
All day we saw the thunder—travelled sky
Purple with storm in many a trailing tress,
And saw at eve the broken sunset die
in crimson on the silent wilderness.

—Archibald Lampman

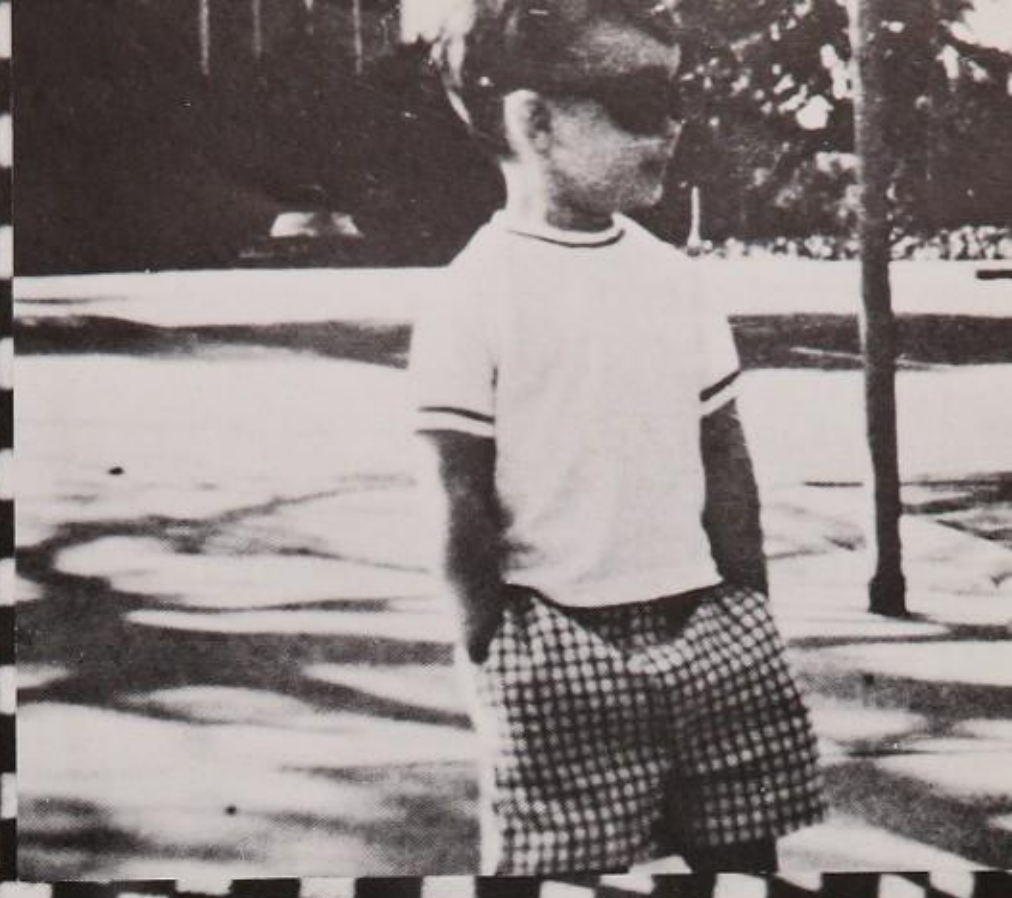
David Stepenberg

Ben Stiller

Michael R.
Strawbridge

Now we take our time, so nonchalant
And spend our nights so bon vivant
We dress our days in silken robes
The money comes
The money goes
We know it's all a passing phase
We light our lamps for atmosphere
And hang our hopes on chandeliers
We're going wrong, we're gaining weight
We're sleeping long and far too late
And so it's time to change our ways
But I've loved these days
Now as we indulge in things refined
We hide our hearts from harder times
A string of pearls, a foreign car
Oh we can only go so far
On caviar and cabernet
We drown our doubts in dry champagne
And soothe our souls with fine cocaine
I don't know why I even care
We get so high and get nowhere
We'll have to change our jaded ways
But I've loved these days
So before we end and then begin
We'll drink a toast to how it's been
A few more hours to be complete
A few more nights on satin sheets
A few more times that I can say
I've loved these days

Billy Joel



Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think
Enjoy yourself while you're still in the pink
The years go by as quickly as you wink
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think

—the Specials

Peeeeeeeeeter Swaaaaaaaannnnn!!

—John Roeder

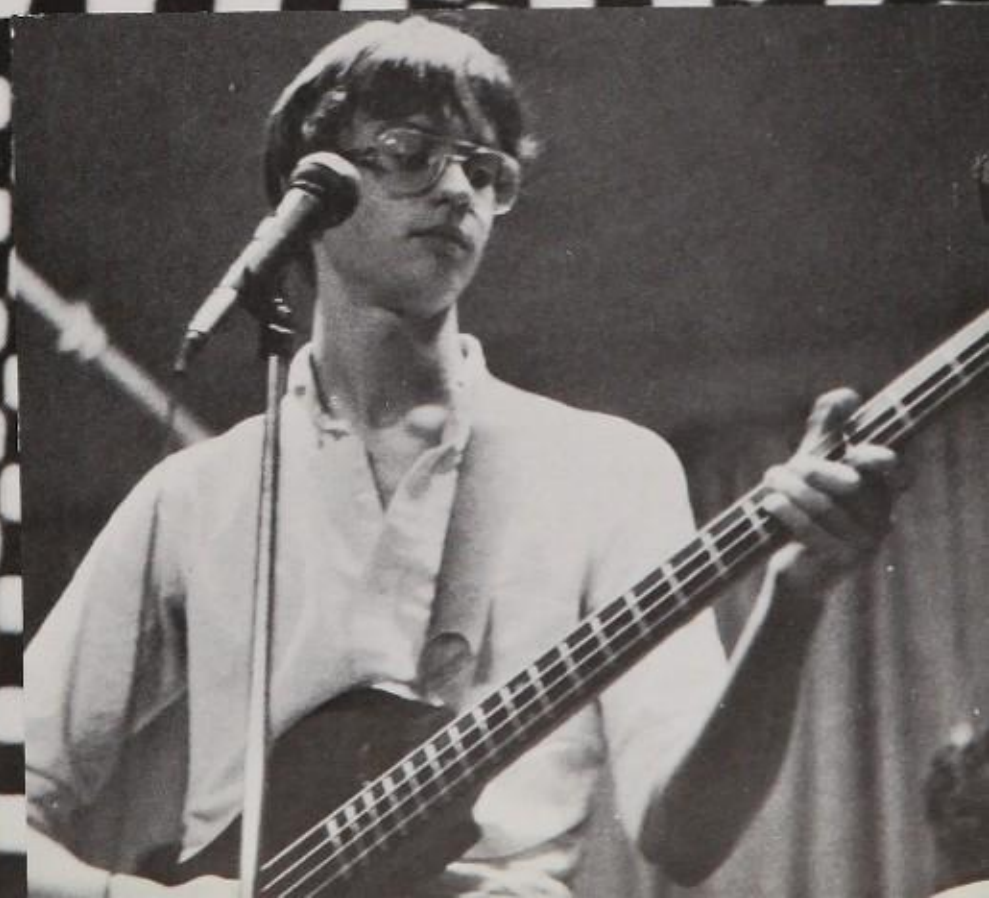
New York's all right if you like saxophones.

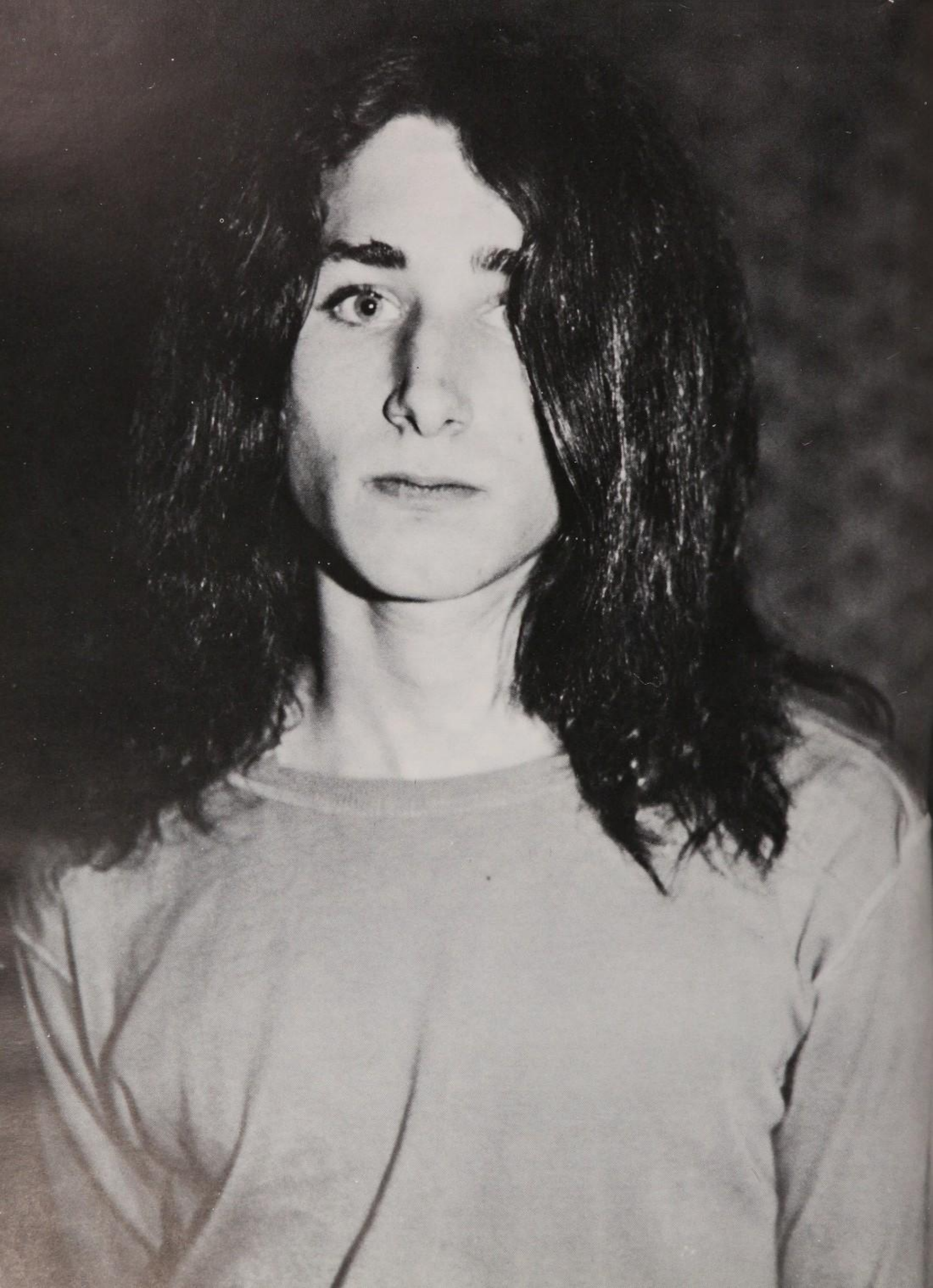
—Lee Ving

I like saxophones

—Me

Peter Swann





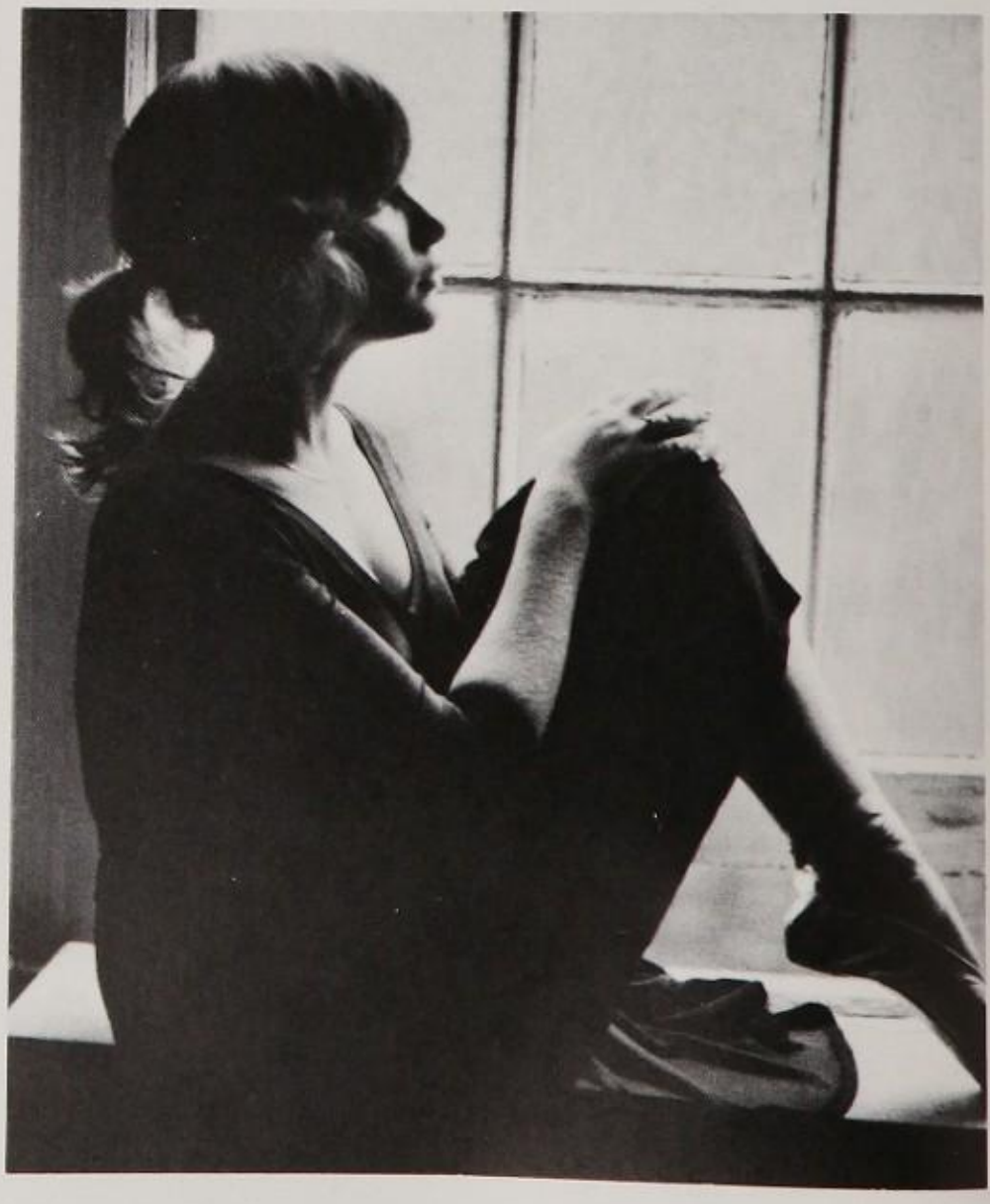
Jessie Voorsanger

I think I grow tensions
like flowers
in a wood where
nobody goes.
—Robert Creely

Jennifer Anne Weinblatt

Many people wander up the hills
from all around you
making up your memories and
thinking they have found you.
—Judy Collins

ISLES OF ENCHANTMENT



Senior Personals

Joanna Bartow:
Daddy, thanks for taking me to silly movies, for bad jokes and for being a night person. Big momma, thanks for chocolate, chocolate chip and brandy cookies, and for your excellent command of English. I love you both no matter what. Thank you: Rosetta, for helping me when it wasn't so easy to do so; Anna, para dándome otro lenguaje; John, for chemistry and physics and real challenges. I love you all.

Tracy Cohen:
Thanks mom for going against all possible odds for me.
Kathy McDonough, who was one of the most respectful, and supportive women I know.
Robert S., I hope you'll always be understanding to me.
Brigid, you're a beautiful and gentle person.
B.T. and P.T., we'll be friends. F.E. and F.A. and F.D., I'll always be your friend inside, sorry about the outside. Love, Tracy

Marcello F. Conigliaro:
There needs to be some thanking done: First I would like to thank my parents for the financial and moral support they've given me throughout the years. Secondly I would like to thank the guys. Last of all I thank Calhoun for my education however good or bad it was.

Emily Cooperstein:
To Mom, Dad, Adam, Gerry, Suzy, Ian and the gang. I love you all! Thanks for putting up with me and seeing me through hard times. Special thanks to Tuny and Peabie for always cuddling when I need it.

Kate d'Amboise:
Rosetta—Thanks for making me love literature, and for being a friend. I'm really going to miss you.
Marcy—I wish that you had come to Calhoun sooner. Take care!
Geoff, Chris—What can I say? Thank you.
Carole—Thanks for your undying faith in me. I love ya!
Jaques, Carolyn—Thanks for being my closest friends as well as my parents.

Francesco D'Amico:
Thanks—Stephen, Blair Adam, Lucie, Robby, Jaime, Phillipe, Marshell, Chip, Eric, Eric, Mike, Tuck, Tristan, Melisa, Sak, Jim Pete, Mick, Keith, Ron, Brian, Mick T., Bill, Charlie (who just don't care), C.B., Getting Shidoobee damned, Strange and 12 Pack trash.
Nov 13, 1981, Oct 13, 1983, song remains the same.
Dad and Susie and most of all Mom!
The Kids Are Alright!

Ricky Eisman:
I'd like to thank Michael, Brian, and Eric for always being there when I needed them.—I'm going to miss hanging out, playing ball, and jamming with you guys. It hurts to leave!—I'd also like to thank the gang for making my life fun.—Last but not least I'm going to miss P.P., C.H., K.H., and M.P. for taking all my gum.

Beth Friedman:
When I moved to N.Y four years ago, I had no idea that Calhoun and N.Y. itself would have such an impact on my life. I've learned so much in such a short period of time. Eternal thanks are due to Silver, Zoe, Kathy Emery and the Improv who molded me into someone who's ready to blossom even more.

Emily Friedman:
Thank you Mom and Dad for that night 18 years and 3 months ago. K.S. Love ya. Keep smiling. Rosetta, thank you for making me believe it's okay to be different. C.L. for being my friend during both the good and bad times. E.U. remember the chocolate cake and butterscotch pudding, I'll never have another bus friend like you! Good-bue Calhoun, I'm sorry I only spent two years here because this place is so wonderfully unique! So long . . .

Patty Goldstick:
To Mom, Dad, Jimmy, Julie, Ena, Moishe, Ider, and Grandma: thanks for always supporting me and for spoiling me rotten. I love you all very much. To Kathy Emery for being so much more than my history teacher, to Calhoun the school that I loved and was so happy in I miss you, and to Kathy McDonough, someone very special.

Jason Green:
I want to thank mom and dad for all their support. And to all my friends Ronnie, Erick (P & S), Ricky, Brian, Fran and all the rest. But most important of all Brother Jack. I also would like to thank the teachers and administration for making the school run as smooth as sandpaper.

David Hautzig:
To Mom, Dad, Debbie, and Jasper. Thank you for withstanding my occasional chutspa. I love you. To John Roeder, the best teacher I could ever have. To my friends, B.S., I.R., M.S., M.P., M.M., S.S., A.C., the Pete's, M.C., N. P., All the Bruins and Brewskis, the Islanders, and Doctor Eugene Ruth, who taught me what education is all about.

Pauline Imberman:
I've told everyone that the love and need that bind people together is not something that ever ends. Whenever you need to be reminded or reassured of this, you'll know where to turn. To Mom and Dad—for everything—and reading to me about Albert who "made the sandwich, the pickle, the egg and the milk come out even." I LOVE YOU!

Suzanne Kaufman:
With much much love and thanks to Mom, Dad and all my friends especially Em. and AL. These years could mean nothing without you! Much thanks to Rosetta for being a creative inspiration and *Eternal love* and gratitude to Dave, Kathy E., and Lori. You saved me from all my nervous breakdowns. And finally much love to Boots, MAX, and Lolita.

Cathy Lidov:
Dear Everyone,
Thank you, thank you. Love, Cathy.

Robert Mandelbaum:
To Kathy McDonough and Carole for all their support. Thanks to jovial Jean, jolly Jeannie, ravishing Rosetta, demented David, kontroversial Kathy, lovely Lily, and jumping John. To Rags for everything. And especially to the guys—Nicky, Louie, Gregg, Brad, and Cello. Roses are red, Violets are blue, You're all great, and I love you!!

Brigid McCarthy:
Catch ya later guys. I'm sure I'll meet you in some unexpected place years from now. Thanks, Mom and Dad. Have a seat on the wall, Trace. Love, Brigid.

Tibor Lorant Mezey:
I would like to praise myself for keeping my composure here at Calhoun. I would also like to thank the little girls there that filled my free time with joy. Mike S., Marcello C., Mike B., Jo-Jo R., Elias S., I'd be nowhere without you guys.

Fred Miggins:
Thanks to everyone who helped me through life at Calhoun. To Velma V., MEF I, and MEF II, Mel, Rob, I'll never forget you. To Dr. T thanks for making a house call, you'll always be my #1. To Ben . . . Merci Lily and Rosetta thanks for helping to make my years here good ones. To Mom, Dad, and David thanks for always being there and sincere gratitude to Kathy McDonough.

Andrea Newhouse:
"1,2,3, . . . mom." Miss Independent would have really blown it without you.
Daddy, please help Mommy finish her sentences. I LOVE YOU BOTH.
Rosetta: Hooray for imperfect perfectionists. John, I'll come back to boogie. Thank you.
B.F., L.V., J.V., F.P., P.S., B.S., E.T., E.S.: Dear friends, I love you.
"O from this time forth, my thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth!"

Andrea Newhouse!
I don't want to get into the specifics
of this—the changes with age.
From baptizing the bathrooms
to writing on their walls.
The scenes, the plays,
the actress of age.
Thanks for teaching me
"how to pitch a tent,"
along with the facts.

Adrienne Oppenheim:
After spending fourteen years at Calhoun I do not know how to say good-bye.
"Darkest Peru. I stowed away and lived on marmalade." —Paddington Bear.
Love, Love, Love, Love, Love, Adrienne

Francesca Pinto:
To all the gals, Bri, and of course, Louise, thank you for making these the most wonderful two years of my life. Kathy, Thank you for making the rough edges easier to smooth out. You have been an inspiration to me. And mom, thank you for making it all possible—leaving you will be one of the hardest things I will do, maybe you should come with me (to cut my meat? or maybe just hold my hand).

Louis Prussack:
To Cell for being Cello. To K.E. and J.R. for being two great teachers. To Sis for preventing me from becoming racist. To R.M. for being a true friend. Je t'adore. Tu me manqueras. Je t'aimerai toujours, Chippy. (and thanks Terry, for teaching me how to breathe.)

Ilene Rice:
Mom and David for everything. To all my friends who have made my years at Calhoun a lot of fun and very memorable, I will always love you. Kathleen, Chris and Jeff, I've had more than a few great times with you, and I hope they continue. Thanks for all your support. Bruce, thank you for all you've done. I'll miss you coach.

Kriss Roebling:
Child, I reaffirm my convictions.

Rachel Rosen:
There's a lot of people I'd like to thank for helping me to survive these last three years at Calhoun, but especially: L.M. for first days, "killer bugs," long ski trips with terrified cats, swimming and "the men", T.C. for agressiveness, invisible classes and "great coffee," E.F. for falafels and an understanding ear, and A.O. for *so* many things that I can't begin to say them all—just remember "We're never late, the world's just running early!"

Peter Rupert:
It has been a hard two years, I find it hard to be happy in an environment where I have been alienated by most people, but there are a few who put up with my "insanity" and I am greatly indebted to them, I will not mention names because they know who they are. For the rest, may the great bird of fortune regurgitate his breakfast on your heads.

Ronnie Sanchez:
To everybody
Especially Daddy who dished out mucho bucks for me to come here. Ma, thanks for all the support. Hey guys, thanks for being there to make this S.H. bearable when it was boring. This Bud's for you Jason, Rick, Fran, Eric S., Eric P., Frank, Brian, Mike, Beer, the soccer team, hockey league, Chester and specifically Brother Jack; GRUNT

Brian Schneider:
I would like to thank *all* my friends for the good times, the loyalty, the fun, the support, and, above all for being there and being themselves. The other group of people I'd like to thank are all my teachers, for their unique style, and their support both in and out of the classroom—*The whole experience has been unforgettable.*

Steven Shaffer:
Thank you Mike, Adam, Neal, Brad, Matt, several fat alumni, and the rest who made coming here tolerable. And thanks to John R. for teaching me how to clean up the lab. Juniors, stay fat. Especially you girls, I like you better that way. Captain Courageous

Eric Sneddon:
To all my friends, but especially Rick, Brian, Mike, Ronnie, Jay and the two Daves. Thanks for all the wild times. Y.M.C.A. Hockey, Ricky's birthday party. Thanks to Swann for scaring the hell out of old ladies with me. Special thanks to John Roeder for listening to me beef about how rotten things are. Thanks everyone for tolerating my belches.

David J. Stepenberg:
To all you spunky people who think yourselves educated, "Thanks for being crazier and drunker than ever thought possible. You are the ones that make it all worthwhile!"—Spider. I'd like to put in a good word for my good friends: Eric—for those death-defying experiences. Jason—for being the investor in 8th graders. Ricky—Forgetfulmania. *"Long may you run!"*

Ben Stiller:
Thanks to my family—Amy, Anne, Jerry and Hazel. Thanks to John Roeder and almost all the teachers I've had—I'll miss some of you.

Michael Strawbridge:
My years at Calhoun have not been the greatest but a few people have made them bearable. Shannon, Nicky P., Elaine N., Margaret N. You all at separate times have meant a lot to me. Tibi, Lyris, Cello, I honestly love you all. I will never forget the times I have spent with each of you and all of you. Tom, Geoff, Sabrina, Gui and Luther, thank you very much for all your support. I love you all. Lastly Calhoun I feel that there might be hope for you in the future.

Peter Swann:
Hi there. Anyway, there are way too many people to thank in 60 words, and many of those would not belong in the yearbook, and those not mentioned know who they are. On the zany side, there are: A. Max for bluesing, J. Fay for belching, E. Sneddon for inducing cardiac illness in the elderly. Also Milburn who is a good friend, despite his complete lack of rhythm and punctuality. Oh, and of course, J.L.R.

Jordan Tarlow:
I'd like to thank Calhoun for a wonderful education. I'd also like to thank the brilliant teachers who filled my mind with vast amounts of knowledge. Knowledge I will never forget. I will cherish forever the hours I spent studying chemistry, trigonometry, and grammar. Even now, when I think of those subjects I become overwhelmed with a feeling of excitement! Thank you again Calhoun.

Jessie Voorsanger:
"The steady lines he drew surprised him, for he felt certain that his hand was jerking an inch back and forth across the sheet. He followed the lines, not knowing where they led or why." Judith and Rosetta, the most influential at my Calhoun, without you, I would never know where my lines were and why. Pablo, thanks for the lovin'.

Jennifer Weinblatt:
Well, mommy and daddy, only one more to go and Em's *got* to be easier than me, right? Thanks for (usually) keeping your sense of humor! Your "phantom child" loves you very much. Ame and Em—we are a "trio of winners"! I'm glad you're my sisters, and I'm glad you're my friends. I love you lots. Thanks Rosens, for making the family bigger, and thanks Calhoun for . . . everything.

Advertisements

Those of us responsible for organizing the exhibition, would like to thank those responsible for financing it: the patrons. Every year, they make these exhibitions possible through their contributions, made in the name of art. So, every year, we list their names, in the name of future contributions . . .

Good Luck
to the new seniors

Chip and Roberta Goodman

The Howorts

J.G. MELON
restaurant and bar
76th St. and Amsterdam
reasonable prices and quality meals
Best wishes to the Class of '83

Best Wishes to
The class of '83

The Kimmel Family

Congratulations to the graduating-
class of '83! Also Adam, Blair,
Stephen and especially Francesco.
You are the sunshine of our lives!

Love,
Mom, Aunt Carol,
Grandma and Grandpa..

Congratulations Beth!

From your loving West Coast Family

Love,
Alix, Dad
Ross and Dax

Congratulations!

Brian

May the life ahead of you
be as wonderful
as the life that's in you.
You inspire.

Love
Dad, Eric, Jeff
Dosti, Mysh

The Healys

Good Luck
to the Class of '83

Dr. and Mrs. Harvey Feinberg
and Jessica

Best Wishes

The Carrera Family

Pauline dear—

We love you and we'll always be very proud of you.

Love
Mom and Dad

SUZANNE KAUFMAN

When the world becomes your horizon our love goes with you

Love,
Mom, Dad, Lori and Grandparents

and Max, Lolita, and Boots

Congratulations

To The

Class of '83

Jerry Stiller and Anne Meara

—Congratulations Eric—

with love from all of us

Dad
Kristine
Willy
Lloyd
&
Jesse

Dear Beth,

Congrats BABY! I love you so much! Thanks for always being there and being who you are.

Your ever loving and ever
"salooning" sister,
Zoe

CONGRATULATIONS
DOODIE

LOVE
MOMMY
KATE
AND
PABLO

Congratulations
to Emily C.
from her father
Sam C.

From the parents

of

Russell Broome

CONGRATULATIONS
PETER BURGESS SWANN

"This cannot be an easy life. We shall have a rugged time of it to keep our minds open and to keep them deep, to keep our sense of beauty and our ability to make it, and our occasional ability to see it, in places remote and strange and unfamiliar.

But this is, as I see it, the condition of man; and in this condition we can help, because we can love one another."
—J. Robert Oppenheimer—
WE LOVE YOU, SWEET PETE.

MAMA & POLLY

attract a lot of attention.

CHARMING
EXCITING

NEW YORK

CONNECTICUT

FASHION

JEANS

Movies

love

leader

Tennis

SKIING

basketball

MUSIC

good taste.

WARM FEELINGS

CYJ

Speak French

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

DANCE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

THE ISSUE

Achieve

AMAZING

Exciting

"I WANT TO LOOK NATURAL"

THEATER

BARGAINS

Alive with the joy of living

PRINCESS

You've come a long way, baby.

SUPER

You can count on

Sensational

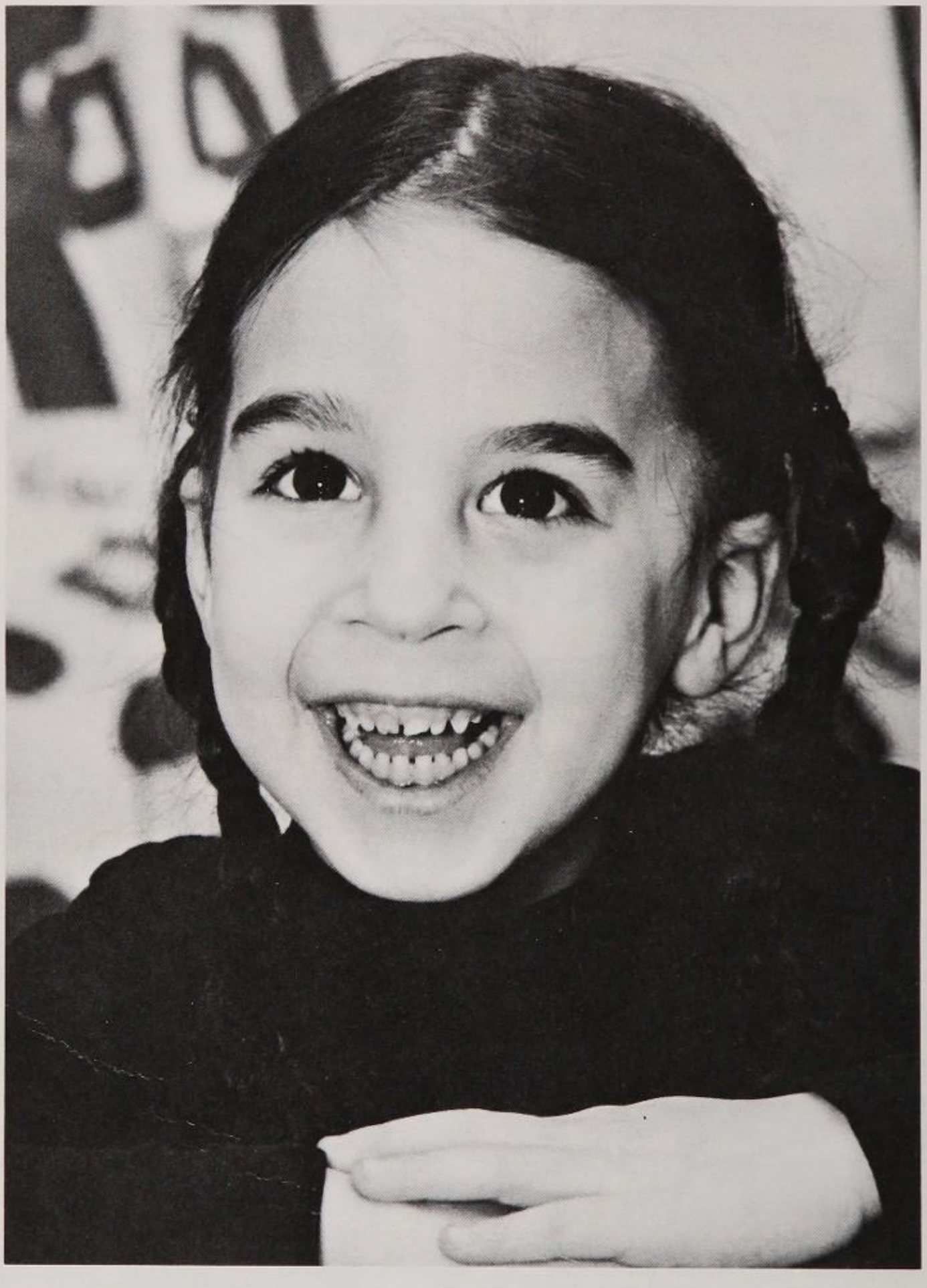
PERFECT

Patty

Oh the happy nutty things you can do

Congratulations to you and the super class of '83
Love, Mom, Dad, Jim, Julie and Ena.

Emily Cara,



You've come a long way Baby!
Love and luck,
Mom, Dad, and Missy

To the Class of '83:

Hooray For You!

The Naughtons

It's a beautiful event to see growth—You my Sweet Beth—have grown Beautifully

Congratulations!
Reach and try always,
Your Loving Mom

Dida E-You did it! (Original, I know, but what can you expect from an engineah from New Joisey?) It's been a long, hard, uphill struggle, but Emily Cara won out, just as I knew she would. I never had any doubts about you! Keep on growing and changing, and please don't forget to let me in on it once and a while; college life is hectic! Be happy above all else, and don't let those stodgy, pipe-smoking-at-eighteen types you're going to meet make you forget how to PLAY. I love you, kid, and I want you to be happy so much! Go for it!

Love always and forever, Dida M.

Mike
Rick
Dave—

You guys are great. You are the best friends I could've asked for. Thanks for the good times and for being there for me, I will always remember you.

Eric
Jason

You are one of a kind. Thanks for helping me out with all my problems. You are a great friend.

Chessa—

Thanks for teaching me so much about relationships with girls. I will always remember the good time I had with each of you.

Donna
Ilene—

Thank you for putting up with my moods and problems, You broke through my exterior and really got through to me. Thanks again.

Rosetta—

Well, coach, thanks for all your help. I can't thank you enough for your confidence in me, and your care for me and my future.

Chris S.—
John R.—

Thank you for being the best cluster advisor I could've had. Thanks for listening to me, helping me, and always keeping me on my toes. You made high school a little less difficult than it could've been.

Mom—
Dad

Thank you for your moral support as well as your financial support. Thank you for letting me do my own thing and never pressuring me to be or do something I didn't want to. I love you and I thank you.

Love always , Brian.

Best Wishes to the Senior Class of 1983 from the family of Emily Sara Cooperstein.

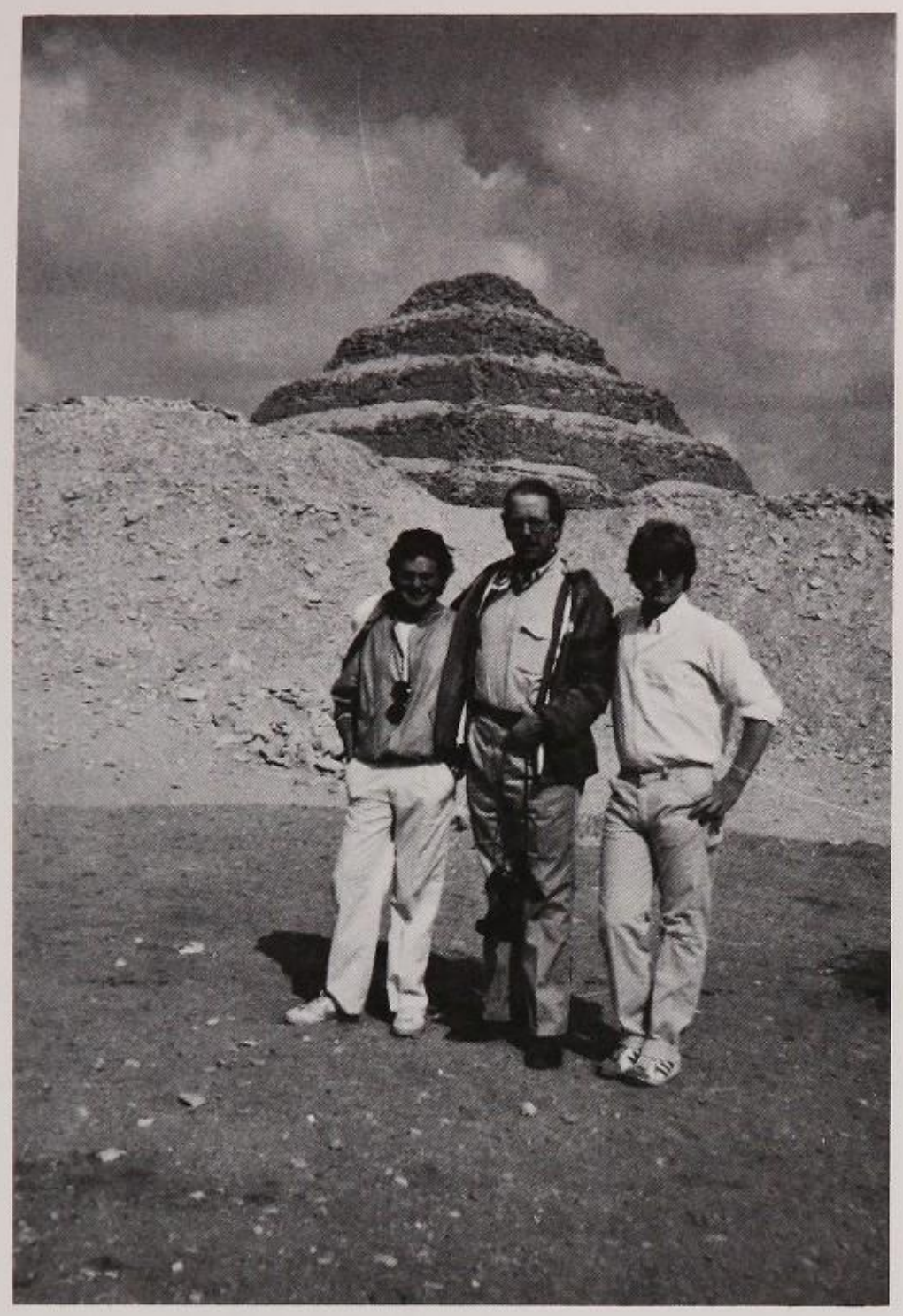
And to our dear Emily, all of our love and best wishes are with you always.

Thank you for all the happiness you have given to us.

We love you very much.

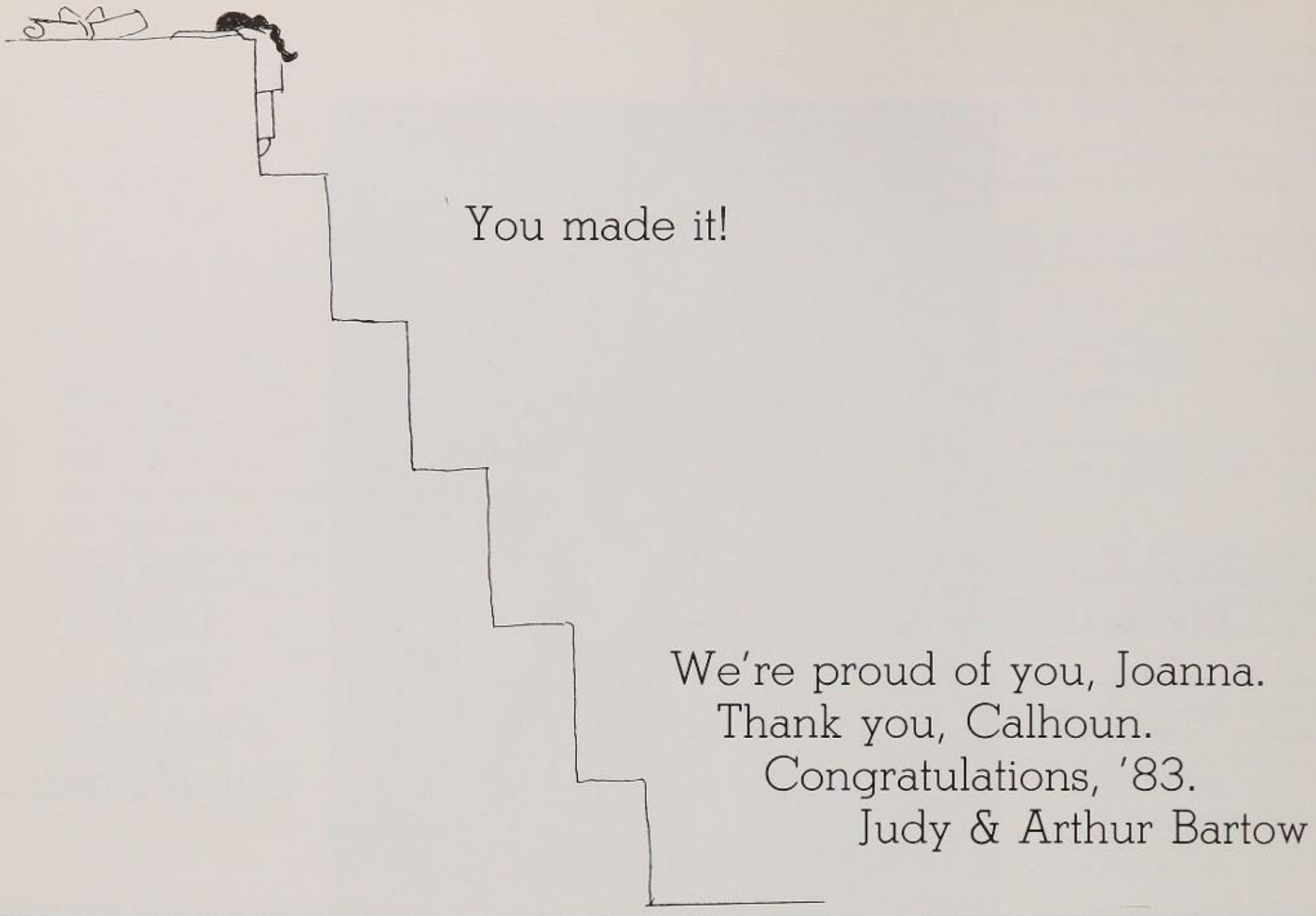
Mom, Gerry, Adam, Grandma Ann, Grandma Nat, Tuna, and the Peab

Good Luck
Michael,
Tibi,
Cello,
and the



Class of
1983
from
Mary and
Tom Morgan

. . . and Sabrina Strawbridge



ConGRADulations and Best Wishes
To

RICK

and the Class of '83.

After 9 years, we leave Calhoun. We thank you for the positive effect you had on our sons.

The Eismans.

Kathy,

All us gals love you lots! Thanks for being educator, psychiatrist, and friend. You've helped us grow. We think you're great!

With much love, your cluster women.

Tel: 212 799-2990

design
OBSERVATIONS

280-282 Columbus Ave., New York, N. Y. 10023

To:

JILL EINBENDER

And all her friends and classmates of the class of '83 . . .

"Now this is not an end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps the end of the beginning."

Winston Churchill

Congratulations
And Best Wishes
To Fred

And The Class
of 1983

The Miggins Family

The DeSetas

Congratulations.
Robert Mandelbaum

Love always,
Mom

Best Wishes To All Our
Friends At Calhoun.

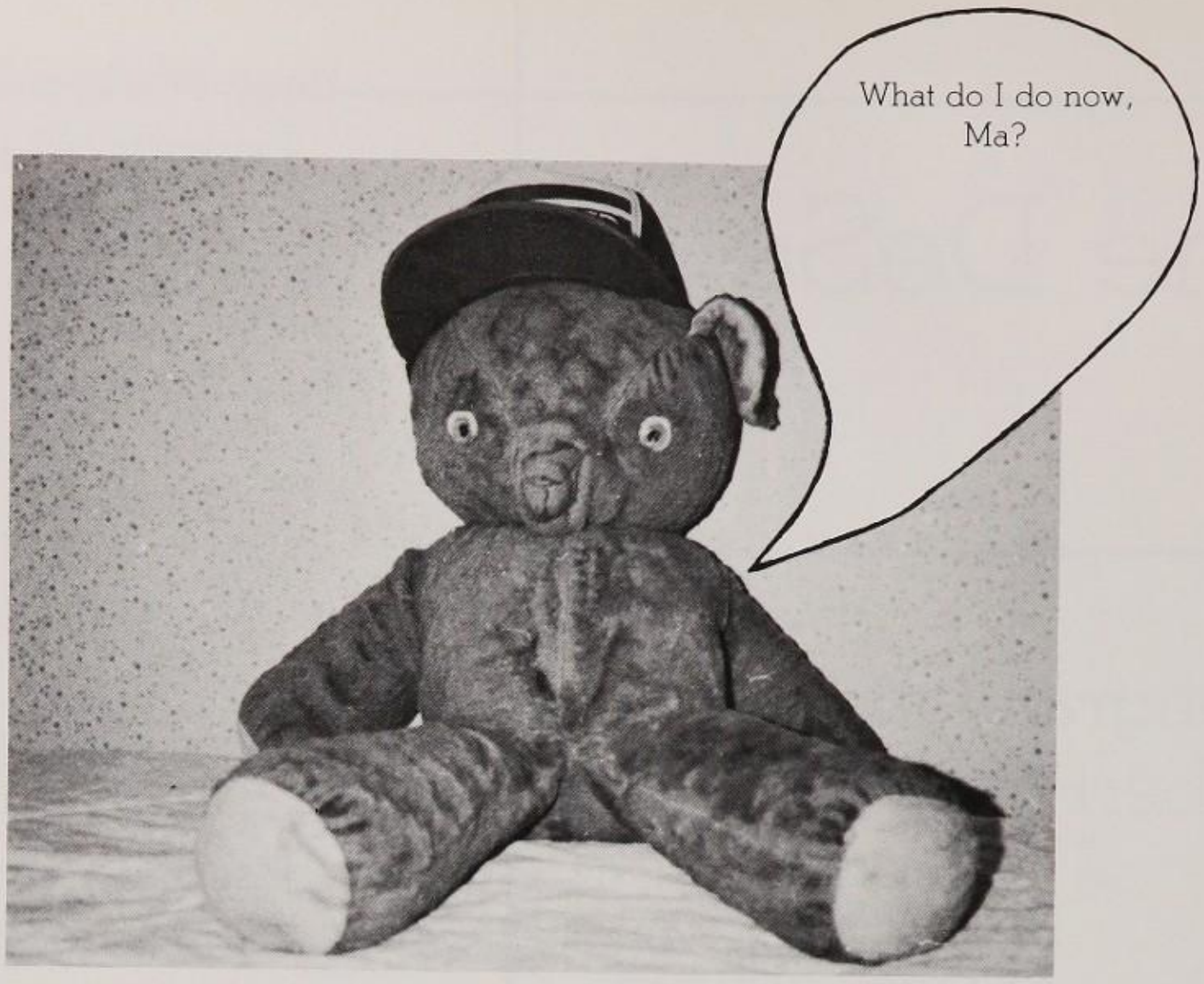
Baronet Card Shoppe
"Your neighborhood
store."

To: Ilene, Marcello, Ronnie.
May the Rangers and friendship keep us together.

To: David, Brian, Eric,
May the Islanders and friendship keep you together.

Good luck to you guys and all the seniors, and may hockey and friendship unite us all, no matter where we are!

Love, Elyse U.



Congratulations From
Mom, Dad and Rollo!

With rings on her fingers
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.

To Jen, with all our love and
congratulations—Mommy, Daddy, Amy and
Emily.

Congratulations Adrienne

and lots
and lots
of Love
Mom
Dad
Steffi

Dear Brian,

Yesterday's hurt isToday's understanding
Rewoven into
Tomorrow's love
I LOVE YOU SO,

MOM

BEST WISHES FROM THE CLARK FAMILY

TO OUR DEAR ROBERT,
WHO EXEMPLIFIES THE
PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE,
YOU HAVE MADE US PROUD
BY YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS

LOVE,
FRAN, DAD, DAVID
AND "RAGS"

Plymouth Shops

Congratulations

to the

Class of '83

Hey, Brigid!

Keep On Smilin'!

Love From

and

Congratulations
Marcello
Michael Tibi

Love
Ana Alvarez Conigliaro

To Archie Foster—

Calhoun is not the same without your presence. Whenever I go to Calhoun, I cannot help thinking how different it is. I remember those times we had together. The dances, fairs and parties. It also comes to mind that I never once did express my deep admiration and love for you as a person. I consider it an to have known you; you are like a brother to me. You have made an impact on my life as only one other person has done. That person is of course Kathy McDonough, who was like a second mother to me. I have the highest honor, regard and respect for you. You will remain forever in my heart, mind and body.

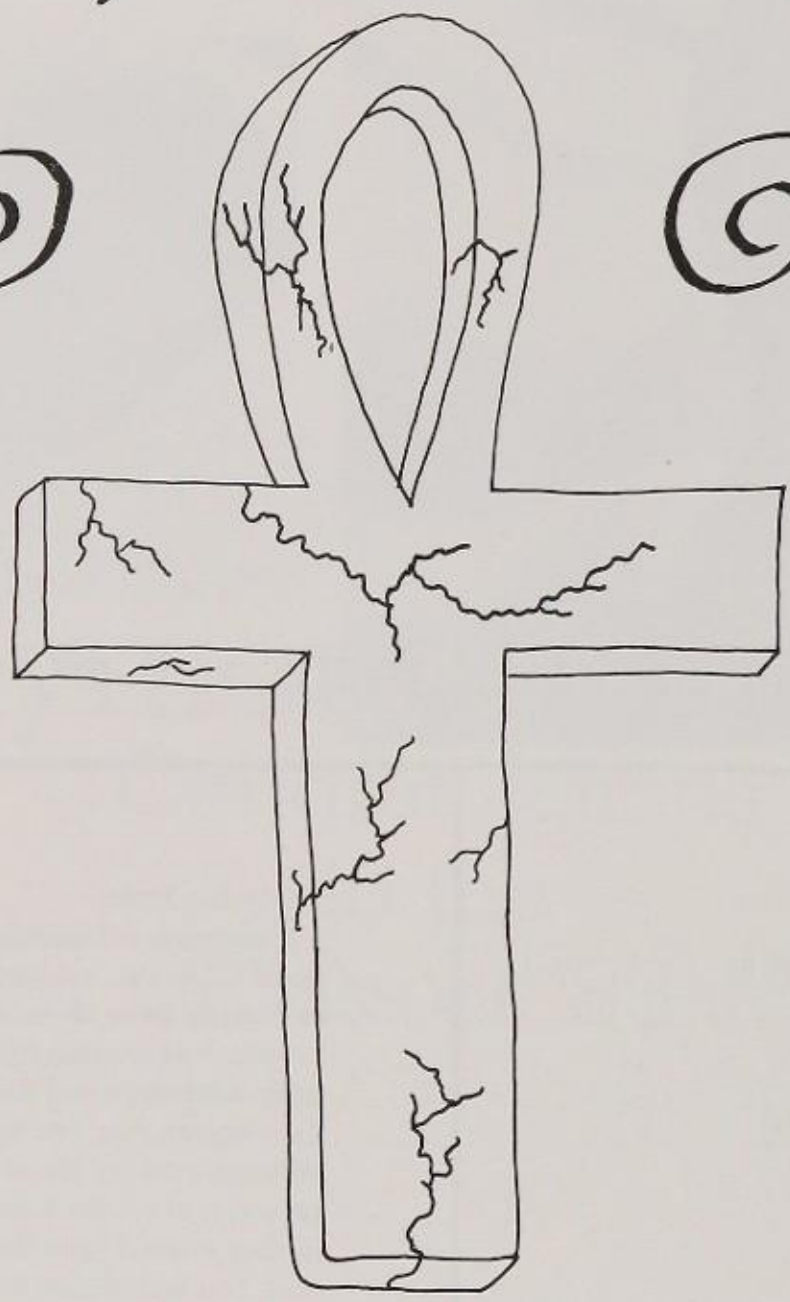
Love
Eric Schneider
Class 81

Congratulations
Seniors '83

Sharon and Julie's Cluster

Candy	Tian	Neela
Julie Cohen	Megan	Ann
Dawn	David Sarno	David Stolber
Sabrina	Jared	

Carpe diem



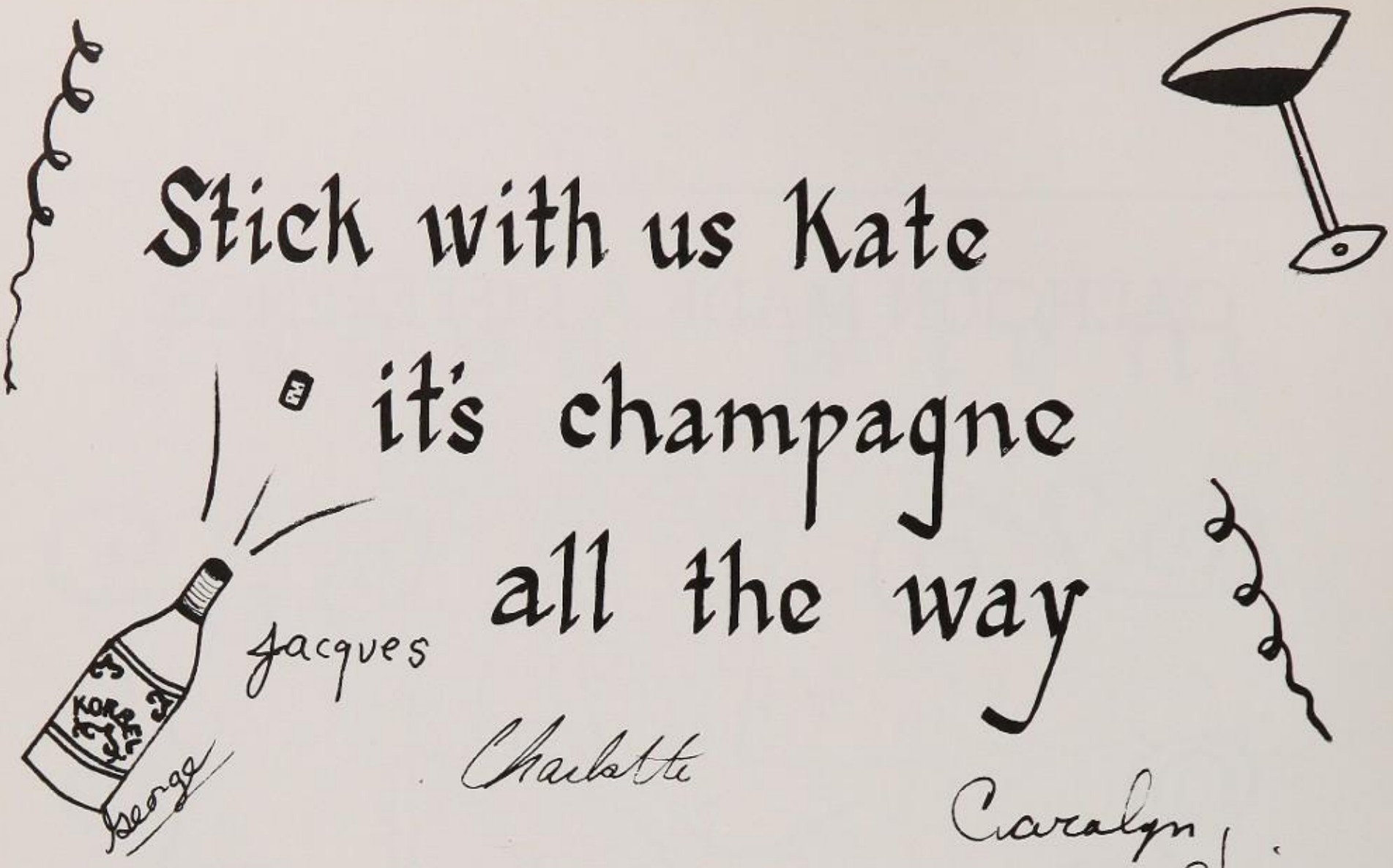
Raebling

CALHOUN MADE A DIFFERENCE.

Phyllis, Wendy, Richard Tarlow

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE GRADS
AND ESPECIALLY TO
RACHEL

FROM YOUR FAMILY AND ADMIRERS



"It is the attitude of mind developed in the student as he proceeds with his studies, and not primarily the information he acquires, which determine the character and extent of his education."*

TO DAVID HAUTZIG
His teacher, his friends, his years at Calhoun.

With love and admiration,
Dad, Mom, Debbie, Jasper

*Johns Hopkins Magazine, Luther Eisenhardt

GOODBYE CALHOUN

Amy Prussack '77
Victor Prussack '80
Toby Prussack '83
Louie Prussack '83

Jane and Charles Prussack

Our Best Wishes
Reliance Financial
Group,
Incorporated

Seniors, we love you and think you're great.—The Juniors

Sara listen we got into a few fights (cough-cough) And our friend ship has been sort of shakey (cough-cough) but such is life. Sorry about what has happened but I think it's about time we stop trying to stop that's trying not talking. Well I said about it.

"Hn the storm of life with your umbrella I hope to up hold it if a handsom young fella!"

.

have fun over the summer

Sharon

M. POLLOCK

Pearlman/Rowe, Inc.

We shall not cease from exploration
and at the end of our exploring
Will be to arrive where we started
and know that place for the first time.
—T.S. Eliot

Fred,
Never stop learning, changing, exploring.
. . . just go out there and Be You.

Love Always, Grandpa Ben
P.S. She'd be damn proud of you.

Contributors

Anonymous
Anonymous
Russel Brown
Dina L. Fanelli
David Feuerstein
Rhoda Finkelstein
Michael French
The Front Porch Restaurant
Arlyne & Bill Gerber
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Goldsmith
The Howorts
Jonathan Katz
Marc Mendelson
Evelyn Platt
Ilene Rice
Emily Rosen
Laura Rubenstein
Christopher Shane
Ralph & Corrinne Siegler

Personals

Hilary, after too much, friends always, Cassie.

Mon petet Sings, J'ai trop a dire. Je ne peux pas exprimer tout que je sens, parce que je sens trop. Tu me manqueras, mais nous serons ok, non? Tu me donne quelque chose pour que je ne peux pas te remercier, tu m'aime, Et moi, je t'aime avec tout mon coeur. Au revoir, Ta fille.

S.B. and A.K. You're both #1 in my world! Remember, we're the three H's of C.S.!! Love always, Sambo.

Pat—I like you cause you're weird. I know I love you cause the thought of being without you seems impossible. Suzy—Have our brains grown together? Why do you know me better than I do? For mega doses of late night "reassurance" Beth, baby!—You woman, you! Remember, you are beautiful! Jen—Could you promise to be my lifesaver forever? Emily—Who put that yack on my back? Katies—For showing me that need can make two best friends. Don't go too far. I will love you forever. Paul.

Tal—For the first time in six years I have to go on without you. Thanks for that warm, kind hand. I love you so much, Jan.

To Neep and Lyse; Vampire's diets, Police, Bowie, PS.S. I LOVE YOU, How many french fries for 1000 dollars? I love school, love Debbie.

To Pauline—My drill sargeant, thanks for knowing me well enough to get me *Cinderella* and not laugh. I won't say anymore; you know what I'm thinking. I love you for always.—Me.

S.K. You're so special to me. Love, B.F.

To All my firends—J.W. for being as neurotic as I am, and for all our late night calls. B.F. for our secrets in the Improv. Bathroom and just being wonderful. P.G. For math and history projects in seventh grade and for typing papers. C.D. for always caring. I love you all, S.K.

Jessie, lets laugh at insecurities and always be close, Cassie.

To Hedge-Clipping Pep, We must always be friends, my dear—for who could forget poisoned howbabies, sunglasses in bed, the "Do Not Distrub" sign, "Kidding!" The Circle Inn, and our purging phone calls? Thanks for the strength and courage you have given me. I love you. Your Hawaiin Flowered Friend.

Dearest Nicky, I still love you! And do you know what? I love you as much as I did before you went to Vassar and even before Café Calhoun. Me.

Hill, Calvados (Rene?!) Sance, mere-merd, turbo, supa-dupa, heetime, constipated ticks, artistically impaired, Mario! Sorry! Grab the organ vorzugs taffel, noise fights, z-i-i-i-p! That desk, music, room are . . . Zurich airport, LY-LYB, Love Vienna, ramblin' mit-out, aswell, Wen-Wen.

To Anna, Kathy, Michele and Rosetta, For invaluable and unforgettable words of encouragement. Thank you for always knowing what to say. You are wonderful! I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH! Pauline.

Pauline, My alter-ego, there is little to say since you can read my mind anyway. We will always be friends! I love you. S.K.

Dear Jaquelyn, I love you so much! Well . . . buckle. To: Howard, pecking and especially to us, and our best year yet! Love, Zoe

Chex—It is ia joy to be a part of your world. Thanks for loving me; I love you profusely. Jen.

Jaxi, Oh those Beefsteak Charlie's Nights! I love you more than Buckles! What more can I say, you're the best! Nikki.

To My Downstairs Neighbor. What will I do without you next year? Remember Johny and Joey, Sarah Lee Banana Cake, General Hospital, New Year's Eve, and isn't it interesting? I love you. Love your easily teased upstairs neighbor.

Dear Emily. It's only a paper mün! HA HA. I love you. Kristen.

Nikki, Hilary, Kate, Wendy, Beefsteak Charlie's breast examinations, Sally, wierd bars, men, best friends, make a toast to . . . I love you all madly! Buckle, Jaxi.

Baby—Remember gin in a cup and Creepshow with Ubu. Wow' What a combo. You're the best and I love you. Mama.

To The Sinners: (You know who you are!) May we always be buddies and have the friendship we have now forever! Marcel.

Dear Joanna, how about a bagel? Gratefully, Liesl, Nelly and the rest of the stupid staff.

Lynn, lets tell more jokes about how neurotic we are, nuke seventeen year old boys and change the world. I love you. Honestly, you know our friendship is one of the best things in my life. Cassie.

a.n.o.ther
You are to me
my other, yet another.
I am in your hand
and you are in mine:
fists c.losed with l.ove.

K.U.—My best friend, here's to plenty of SO's this year, up where we belong, Hard to say I'm sorry—it really is! I love you—N.P.

To all the gals, Thank you for everything! Each of you were always there when I needed your love and support. We have shared so many wonderful times that I shall never forget. I love each of you and will miss you so much. Please keep in touch, our friendship means the world to me. Love Patty. P.S. Reunion in 10 years at Rickyu for dinner, and in 20 years at Sheep's Meadow for a picnic. I'll bring the dip and we'll meet at Polly's.

Brian—All I want to say is that over the years, you have grown tremendously. I must now refer to you as my younger brother, as opposed to my little brother. I cannot begin to tell you how proud I am to have a brother who has achieved as much as you have. The only other thing to say is Congratulations and Good Luck in College. Love Eric. P.S. Congratulations to all the rest of your class. I hope they all do as well as you're going to do.

Rick and Brian, so the time's finally come. I'll miss you guys—I love you Michael.

Dear Patty, Jenny, Chessa, Suzy, Pauline, Cathy, Emily, Andrea and Ilene, I love you all!! Keep in touch. Love always, Robert.

Dear Cousin, my only friend who has a castle too. Love JRB

Dear Louie, Robert, Cello, and Neal, Thanks for everything! You guys are absolutely wonderful, and I would have died long ago without you. Please don't lose touch. I love you, Patty

Toby, finally friends, I'm so glad, Cassie.

Hey Tiger, I love you! Kristen.

H.F., I will miss you. Keep in touch. Love forever, B.F.

To one who can't fit all her shoes into a wine rack, I Like "Hot Stuff" and other great music, clubs, oils, Riis Beach (well . . .) and scary cookies, street fairs and pulling rugs down narrow stairs. I *love* you. From one who has but three pairs of shoes.

Dear poet, Remember ballet in front of the mirror, crash dives and chinese checkers on sleepovers. Who else would have taken the um's out of my oral presentations? Summer lunches are delicious. I love you. JB

To Patty, for never (hardly ever) fighting with me, for supporting me when I get paranoid, for always being so good to me—thanks. You make me happy, and I love you. Jen.

My eighth grade bus stop friend, I wonder what the St. John's tour guide's name was. I'm never going on a ride at Playland again! I love you. JB

Dearest Pricilla, you must stop making passes at me in French class! Thanx for being my life support. I never could have made it without you. I'll always love you. Love Julip.

L.V. You are an extraordinary person, Love always, B.F.

To Cathy D., always supportive and caring, Cathy L., honest, clearsighted and fun. Beth, Our time will come! Suzy, my companion in the world of late nights and neurosis; you are very special people. Thanks for sharing yourselves with me. I love you—Jennifer.

Manders—I love you, but don't call me so much, Love B.F.

E.K., J.F., T.H., M.K., S.H., Everyone else can go to ooo. I LOVE YOU ALL! M.B.

J.V. I love you, B.F.

With love and thanks to Kathy E., for your realistic outlook, undying support and kindness; to Rosetta, for your contagious enthusiasm and for your concern; to David Wasser for helping me launch my creative self; to Michele, for listening to me and being my friend; to Mimmie, for always understanding everything. I love you and have learned much from you.—Jennifer.

E.F., T.P., K.L., J.E., A.N., T.S., R.W., I will miss you all. Love B.F.

To Ilene and Harpo, May the Rangers live forever and may the Islanders die in a plane crash (Just kidding, Bud!) Love Cells.

Kathy E. You have really been an influential part of my life and I'll always treasure your wisdom. You are a wonderful teacher and a great friend. Love, B.F.

Fredricko, look at what you did! You graduated. Now where the hell are we gonna get our gum from? Best of luck in college. We're gonna miss you. We love ya, P.P. and C.H.

Gals (S.K., P.I., P.G., J.W., E.C., F.P.,K.D.,) I love you more than anything. Our Rickyu binges, sex talks, the fountain, Dublin, McAllens and all our wildness will be wonderful memories for the rest of my life and I will miss you too much. All my love, B.F.

Dear D.B.E. You came into my life this year, and made an incredible change. I want you to know you mean a lot to me; and I love you very much. Until forever ends, a child.

Electric Kangeroo, We've come a long way from Oreos to B.M.O.C.S.—I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING! Musky But.

Dear Michael, I can't tell you how much you've meant to me these past two years. You're such a special person—I'm going to miss you—and you will stay in my heart forever. I love you, Lyris.

Jill, my unneurotic, teasable, lovable, upstairs neighbor, what am I going to do without you. Thanks for being there always. When you come home from college, let's eat popcorn and watch TV all night. Cassie.

To the Moose Brigade, transis and the gals, I love you all, and you will always be in my heart . . . Baby . . . I will miss you. E.S.C.

Hilary—We made it without you know what this year!! You've really helped me out in many ways, I love you—Nicole.

Dear Kristen, It's only a paper mún! I love you lots! Welcome to seniorhood! Love, Em.

Zoe, Baby! Jacuzzi, barn, truley, deserving the best, laughing, french men, Club Med—the best, fantasies, stories, you're my favorite, raw vegetavles! Love you! Jaxi.

Steven, you bum! We'll always remember the drunken nights, the hungover days of Calhoun. Keep away from shotguns and stay *extremely* fat. We love you honey, kiss kiss M.M. N.P. A.S.

La óú mon cheval pose le pied l'herbe ne pousse plus.

Dear Tibi, NAGYON SZERETLEK, Love, Sabrina.

The yearbook staff would like to thank the following:

Mary Baranoff for providing lists and giving her time to help us with our mailings
Norman Schwab for essential nourishment and moral support
Abe Schwartz for his time in helping us with our business matters
Christie's East for letting us take the photograph that appears on the advertisements divider
Mary Teague for collecting orders

and everyone who contributed to the yearbook with their creative work.

On behalf of the Calhoun students, this year and in years past, the yearbook staff says thank you to Archie Foster. We'll remember you.

The producers of the catalogue of the Calhoun School Exhibition 1983:

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Ass't Art Editor

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Senior Page Editor

Missy Kimmel
Senior Page Editor

Katie Siegler
Ass't Art Editor

Sara-
I really haven't been able to be your friend this year. But I'm glad I was your friend anyway.

Ashley

Sara,

Well we did it again, we made it through another year although it wasn't easy! At have a very nice summer and Winimac who have Fun with you know who Sharon

P.S. Yeah for beneighs!

Sara-

Hi! How's life? I'm yeah for beneighs! summery Have a great & zandy

Dear Sara,

Hi! How's life? I'm really sorry we weren't as close as we used to be. But, you're one of my closest friends and will be forever. Have an excellent summer!

(I didn't say one thing about Mark! can you believe it?)

Love
Always
Amanda

Dear Sara,

Hi! I wish I could have come to your cabin. I bet it was excellent

Have an excellent summer!

I hope I'll see you next year.

Horses look at Scott World Pic

Dear Sara,

Have an excellent summer!

I hope I'll see you next year.

Horses hold you

Mindy

cabin excellent

were play. a very

the think you're summer

nice person. great

Have a in the fall.

see you

love,

Steph

Sara,
I hope you had
a great year, will
have a great summer,
and will think about
having a great next
year... Bye, Bye!

Dear Sara,
This is going to be
original: Have a great
summer; Yeah short!
-Ellie

David Potischman

Sara-
I'm sorry we
weren't that great
friends this year, but
maybe next year. I
love your blue+ white
pants! You've got good
taste! Have a Great
Summer!! Cathy

Sara,
It's been fun having
class together and
I hope you had a
great year, and have
a good summer
your friend,
Jonathan

Dear Sara,
(super shrimp and
shubby cheeks)
I hope you had a good summer
I hope your year and
a great year have a
good summer.
my address is
Stagedoor Manor
Loch Sheldrake, NY
12759
your friend,
Traci

Dear Sara,
Its been an O.K. year. Sorry we weren't such good friends this year but maybe next year we'll be even better. Looking toward to see you have a wonderful summer. next year. Love Shanna

Sara,
It's been nice knowing you this year have a great time at camp and see you next year
Ed

Sara,
It's been nice knowing and getting to know you. Your a good friend, and your funny + crazy. Have a nice summer and then I'll see you next semester.
Winston Huang

Dear Sara,
It's been a good science year. (what's metamorphic?) Maybe next year we'll be better friends.
Love,
Joann

Dear Sara,
Its been fun in drama with you. Maybe I'll see you next year. (Probably) Anyway, have a terriffic summer + everything else.
Danielle Gordon

Dear Sara:
I'm sorry we couldn't be betterfriends, but at least we knew each other and what I know about you I like.

Have A great Summer

Your friend
Emily

Sara
I hope you have a great summer. You are getting to be a great rider. I hope I get a horse.
See you in camp this year

Dear Sara,
Hi! Don't be jealous of Dave+Trae. Have a great summer.

Love,
ROSS

Dear Sara,
was great! (Especially math!) Ha, ha! Well, have a great summer. See you next year, and maybe we'll have some classes togethe

Love,
Eve

P.S. Don't you Ever. forget the significance →

Dear Sara,
I'll know you a little better next year but you're a nice kid (what I know of you) so have a super great summer and a super great time at your new camp

Dawn

Dear Sara,
It has been great knowing you
I hope to see you in school next year
Gary

Dear Sara
I hope you have
a great summer
with Marlc and
it was good being
in drama together
-Jay

Dear Sara-
We really have been
the greatest of friends
this year but have a
good time at camp anyway
Also have a good summer!
Love Daria

of a paper
crane,
OR
A bowl of
Whipped
Cream!!!
Ha, Ha,
Ha,
HA!!

Dear Sara,
Too bad you
didn't wear
your shirt
Have a great
summer
Love
Rachel
Zabar

Sara. we had
a great time
over the summer
& this year, and
I hope It's the
same next year.
Love,
Sarah.

Dear Sara,
Sorry we weren't the
best of friends this year
Have a great summer.
Laura
Silverstone

Dave Pepera
Gale Sperlan
CONTRIBUTOR
CSE '83
MMA
CSI '83

Sara
Spolan
MMA
MMA
Joan
CSE '83